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HELLO THERE

I don't know about you but I'm over this chilly weather. Winter is not conducive to getting nude and as you can see from my shoot in this issue, I'm personally of the opinion that the less layers the better! However, there are two things I do love about Winter... snuggling and the feeling of sinking into a hot bath. A soak in the tub can be the ultimate aphrodisiac. Hot and steamy, baths require you to do nothing except be naked for an extended period of time. They relax me as much as they please me. A bath is like an ideal lover to a degree...

As I sit here typing this to you, my bath is currently filling up. When I've finished writing, I'll peel off my satin robe and pour myself a nice glass of red before heading to the bathroom. Once the water is as hot as I like it, I'll slip into the warmth. No doubt my mind will wander into sexy scenarios - either real ones I have experienced or ones I'd like to.

Although tonight I'm enjoying a soak for one, nothing beats the possibilities of sharing a hot bath with a hot friend...

I hope you enjoy this issue of Black Label as much as I enjoyed helping to create it. To get to know me more and to follow my adventures, follow me on Twitter (@LoveKoraJade) or check out my website (korajade.com)

XO
KORA JADE
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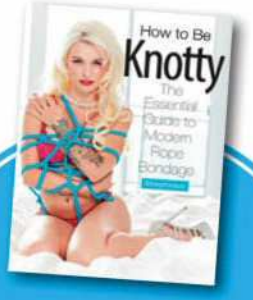

WIN WIN WIN

Go in the draw to win a copy of *How to be Knotty: The Essential Guide to Modern Rope Bondage* by emailing blacklabel@phpublications.com

EVENT PLANNER

RULE 34
6 SEPT
Sydney
Rule 34 - if it exists or can be imagined, there is porn of it. No exceptions! Erotic, absurd, fearless, funny and always unexpected - Rule 34 is a part performance, part storytelling event held monthly at Camelot Lounge in Marrickville that isn't afraid to make things weird. This month's theme is all about perverting pop culture and features sexy cosplaying pornstar Lucie Bee. No two shows are the same! Visit facebook.com/rule34club

FUN LITTLE SEX GAMES WORKSHOP
16 SEPT
Sydney
Why fumble around with intimate contact and hope for the best when you could be having exactly what you want, at precisely the level you want it? This four hour workshop presents a series of little games and activities that can easily be added to your sexual repertoire! Learn how to recognise what you want and learn how to ask for it. redhotpie.com.au

THE FOREST RITUAL
16 SEPT
Sydney
The Forest is a very special ritual built around touch, supporting your journey into yourself and your own body. Participants have described the experience as unexpectedly moving, sublime, ecstatic, freeing, trust-building, and contributing to a journey of sexual self-discovery. This workshop is designed for people interested in exploring their edges and opening up to a wider range of touch and other people. redhotpie.com.au

KINK 101
17 SEPT
Sydney
If you're curious about kinky stuff, or you've played a little bit but want a more solid foundation, then this space is for you. This workshop will provide you with the knowledge and attitude you need to pursue kink safely, at your own pace, while giving you a feel for what is possible. It will present information in a way that is positive, accessible, fun, and empowering. You don't need any background knowledge or experience. Subject material is approached with a sense of humour and a deep respect for getting the fundamentals correct first. redhotpie.com.au

MADISON'S HOUSE PARTY
29 SEPT
Melbourne
Madisons has been running for over 15 years and has earned a good reputation on being a friendly and relaxed party. Couples, single guys and single females over 30 are welcome. This party is ideal for both first timers and the experienced. This is a no pressure and safe sex party. We provide nibbles, soft drinks, tea/coffee and a hot supper also condoms and lube provided. BYO alcohol and towel. Drugs and drunkenness will not be tolerated and you will be asked to leave.

MISS AUGUST
MILEY RYAN
FROM THE BLACK LABEL CALENDAR
♠ ♦ ♣ ♥

AFL GRAND FINAL AT THE PLEASURE LOUNGE

30 SEPT

Perth

Head to the Pleasure Lounge to watch the game on the big screen and stay for a play with the club's lovely hostesses. An easy afternoon where everyone's a winner. Couples, single men and women welcome!

KINK 102

7 OCT

Melbourne

If you took Kink 101 back in July or you're looking for something a little more advanced, check out this kinky intensive. The day-long workshop is divided into four chunks: impact play (with a focus on spanking), restraint play, sensation play, and in the final quarter everything will be brought together into a scene. Each chunk will include theory followed by hands-on practical play time. Bring a partner to learn with. redhotpie.com.au

SOCIAL LIFESTYLE CRUISE

12 OCT

Brisbane

What happens at sea stays at sea? Or at least doesn't show up as a tag on Facebook... This sey cruise departs Brisbane for 4 nights of fun on a major cruise ship, and encourages likeminded couples to come aboard. There's welcome drinks so you can meet the other lifestyle cruisers, daily social events and even a private online portal to meet fellow group members pre and post adventure. redhotpie.com.au

PASSION IN PARADISE RESORT TAKEOVER

19 OCT

Brisbane

Passion In Paradise, Australia's original resort takeover event is designed to pamper and please outgoing passionate couples who seek an adventurous holiday that will leave them fully rejuvenated with fantasies fulfilled. The weekend gives you a chance to party and live out some of your wildest fantasies and at the same time recover in paradise each day. redhotpie.com.au

RED HEAVEN'S HELLISH HALLOWEEN BALL

28 OCT

Sydney

Calling all goblins, ghouls, zombies, demons, corpses, ghosts, witches, werewolves and vampires! Under the cover of darkness, escape your coffin, caves and haunted castles. The moonlight will show you the way to our hellish crypt of evil house music and frightening performances. Fight your way through the fog and chilling supernatural sights to enter the heaven of HELL! Will you be ready to trick or treat with the other creatures of the night?

MISS SEPTEMBER CHELSEA BROOK FROM THE BLACK LABEL CALENDAR

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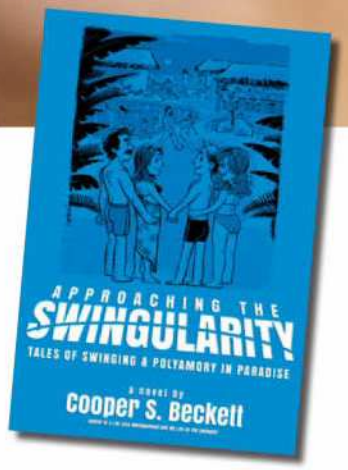
Want to see your event here? Email amie@phpublications.com

REVIEW

IT'S A SWINGERS LIFE



FOR those of us who are fully entrenched in the world of swinging and polyamory, Cooper S. Beckett is a beacon with whom we are very familiar. His dulcet baritone has been heard for the last seven years on his own podcast, *Life on the Swingset*, where he tackles a vast variety of topics from gangbangs to kissing, porn to pegging, and a myriad of sexy topics in between. In April, Cooper released his third book and his second fictional tale. *Approaching the Swingularity* is a sequel to *A Life Less Monogamous*, and chronicles a week in the lives of seven sexy people as they cope with their own personal demons while trying to enjoy a holiday at Aphrodite's, a nudist resort which caters to swingers.

Readers who expect well crafted and detailed erotica won't be disappointed, but don't be fooled, there is an immense depth of story that deftly navigates the oft complicated balancing act of self-doubt and a nonmonogamous lifestyle. Readers are hard-pressed to not find at least one of the characters with whom to relate. Most will find facets of each of the primary characters with which they can identify.

An example of the issues addressed are the constant fear of being discovered by your surrounding vanilla friends, or worse yet your conservative workplace and how to handle newly found unemployment from a prudish company! The envy felt when your partner has a life and paradigm changing sexual discovery and the desire we have to experience our own existential moment. Beckett's storytelling often has us in the middle of a sexual experience and inside the character's mind at the same time. He describes with relatable accuracy the often difficult task of separating the real world and all of its problems with the ecstasy going on at the time with enough realism that I now feel pity for the author.

There is much more to the story though than the faults, foibles, and fuck-ups of his characters. Cooper has inserted in plenty of delightfully sexy scenarios for the setting is a lifestyle resort. All of the erotic scenes are great. Written in a style that the author himself described as "literary edging" where he wants the reader to get close to release before pulling back and denying the satisfaction. It ends up being at the same time a frustrating and a fantastically exhilarating romp of a read. One particularly sexy scene is a group orgy scene between two men, three

ladies, and a trans woman. It's definitely the kind of scene that gets you breathing heavy and adjusting your pants once it wraps up. The book also manages to push the general vanilla reader's sexy comfort zone by addressing everything from elderly couples and people with disabilities to bisexual trouples (a term for a polyamorous relationship between three individuals) and pegging in the swinging world.

Approaching the Swingularity is highly recommended. Whether the reader has never considered a swinger's life or if they have been swinging for the last fifty years, the book really does have something for everyone.

Find the book at http://coopersbeckett.com. If you're interested in hearing more about the book from the author himself, including an excerpt, check out his interview with us on our podcast By the Bi, Episode #54 which can be found at www.bythebi.com.au and your podcast app. *Words: By the Bi*

REVIEW

LIFT OFF

THIS is the first thing that crosses my mind when I unwrap Fleshlight's newest, and most innovative product yet – the Launch. Now, I'm the sort of guy that has trouble setting up an Ikea bedframe, and "handy" has an entirely different meaning in my vocabulary. So the Launch, which is surprisingly sleek and minimalist for what it can do, was a little bewildering to me at first. It's black, cyclindrical and smooth with two glowing buttons, that softly light up. But what does this mystery machine do? Well – it fucks you. Or gives you a robo-handjob. Yeah, I know, fucking weird, right? But for want of a better description this is what it does. It works by fitting a variety of different fleshlights inside the machine, which then moves rhythmically without the use of your hands.

So there I was, sitting alone with this machine and a Fleshlight, incense and candles lit, trying to figure out how to turn this bloody thing on. There are two obvious buttons on the Launch – the power button and the Bluetooth button (which I'll return to later). Giving up on the instructions (don't get the wrong idea, the instructions are actually quite clear, I'm just hopeless) I fumble with the little green light until suddenly it starts. Boom, we're in action – and I'm fucking a robot. The controls, it turns out, are actually quite intuitive, with simple hand movement across the device giving the user control over both the speed and the length of stroke of the Fleshlight. But that's only the beginning. If you want to take it to the next step, click that little Bluetooth button and you can sync up with a number of porn vids, with the launch moving in time with whatever you're watching. Not good enough? Well grab yourself a pair of VR goggles baby, and welcome to the next level – you're in the video, with a robot gyrating on your lap while eye-level with whichver porn star you happen to be watching. It's kind of strange, to be honest, but shit, this is the future man. It's the first foray into the potential of futuristic sex toys, and honestly it's unlike anything else out there on the market. From the design down to the insane potential of this device, I can definitely recommend it to anyone who's grown tired of dancing to the rhythm of their own drum and want something fully immersive to add to their collection.

ADVICE

THINK DIRTY ASK AMIE

GOT a sexual or relationship dilemma that needs solving? No topics are off limits. Ask Amie from Think Dirty at amie@phpublications.com

Q: Is virtual sex cheating?

A: In a physical sense, no, but in an emotional sense, if you haven't discussed it with your partner and you're sex chatting up a storm with someone, then yes, probably. When we think about 'real sex' and cheating, we think about penis in vagina – as if that's the only legitmate way to have sex. Wrong! Sex isn't just about the body parts. But then what about sex via text and the internet? Sex is whatever feels real for you. Let go of arbritrary definitions and work out what constitutes as cheating in your relationship. Maybe your partner is okay with you sexting someone but maybe camming or dirty Skyping with someone is a violation of your relationship? One person's 'just a bit of fun' might be the others "you just fucking cheated on me what were you thinking, Brad?" If you have to ask me, you should probably be asking your partner first...

Q: Whenever my partner goes down on me, he's very enthusiastic and I feel a lot of pressure to come quickly and I very rarely can come that quickly so I end up faking it so that I don't make him feel bad. I've managed to get myself into a bit of a loop.

A: If he's enthusiastically going down on you on the regular, chances are that he's doing it because he enjoys it (unless he's giving you a quick lick like he's ticking off his sex checklist). Good head requires you to be totally turned on and this can only happen by both of you taking your time. What happens if you don't fake it and rush the situation along? Just enjoy it. If he's a little off track, get your fingers involved and show him where and how to touch you. When we get wrapped up in trying to have an orgasm, that only delays the chance of orgasm. Plus most of the fun in oral is getting there. Stay in the moment and focus on what feels good.

Q: Does using sex toys (like Fleshlights) too much decrease the ability to enjoy sex with someone else?

A: No – it's the opposite in fact. Regular masturbation and the use of toys has been shown to increase sexual function during sex. When you orgasm, your brain released chemicals like dopamine and endophins into the brains. These chemicals are addictive and you'll find yourself wanting more of them over time, which as a result, will increase your sex drive. With that being said, if you're worried your orgasm might make you less aroused for when you're having sex with a partner later, build yourself up but don't finish the job. Save that for later.

Q: Does jerking off help anxiety? I find when I'm stressed, sometimes it calms me down?

A: Masturbation fixes everything obviously! Sometimes all it takes is a little mastie to give you temporary relief from your worries. Orgasming lowers your blood pressure and increases relaxation through the release of endorphins. It's a great sleeping pill if you're lying in bed on an anxious insomniac loop. With that being said, don't make jerking off your go-to escape. If your anxiety is a regular thing, there are probably more effective (although less exciting) ways to deal with it than getting off.

*Follow me on Twitter: @_thinkdirty_*

REVIEW

HOW TO BE KNOTTY: THE ESSENTIAL GUIDE TO MODERN ROPE BONDAGE

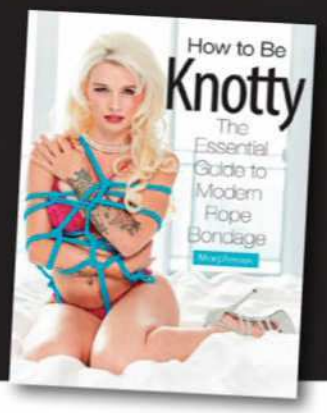
MORPHEOUS

So you've acquired some basic bondage skills but you're like a dog with a bone for rope and you want more… that's where this book comes in.

How to be Knotty: The Essential Guide to Modern Rope Bondage by sex educator and professional rigger, Morpheous, will give you the skills, confidence and inspiration to take your rigging to the next level. The instructionals range from easy chest, arm and leg ties to more challenging and decorative full body harnesses, Hishi ties and also includes modern takes on the classic Futo and Hogtie. It's easy to follow along thanks to the book's instructive hot photo essays (featuring models and pornstars along the likes of Tera Patrick, Mosh and friends), which show you step by step, exactly how to achieve each tie.

The book also features information on how to prepare and treat rope, sub and top drop, how to prepare a basic bondage kit, safety, how to find the bondage community in your area and most fascinatingly, how to get blood and semen out of rope.

The more you know.



D.I.Y.

SEX PARTY ETIQUETTE

So you've scored an invite to your very first sex party. You're living the Black Label dream, my friend. But sex party etiquette is hardly common knowledge and at a party where seemingly anything goes… does *anything* go? Well, no… Here's a few tips for not being 'That Guy' at what could be one of those stories you tell to your Grandkids one day.

DO YOUR RESEARCH

Sex parties have exploded in popularity over the last decade, meaning there's a shitload of variety to the parties themselves. Be sure to Google or ask around and find out the details of the party. What's the dress code? Is it themed and are you expected to turn up in costume or a mask? Is it a fetish party? An orgy? There's nothing more boner-killing than turning up to a sex party to be denied entry because you've unknowingly rocked up to a couples club where single men aren't welcome.

BRING SOMEONE

If you're attending a sex party, it's usually best that you bring someone that you plan on having sex with. Times can be tough for a single guy at sex parties. You'll find a lot of parties restrict the number of single men who can enter to avoid the party turning into a sausage fest. Plus, you're more likely to have luck attracting others to play with if you bring an attractive someone who wants to have sex with you. Think of it as a reference. However, if you're a single dude who's rolling solo, consider asking a (mature) mate or two along but don't roll in with a crew of drunken or obnoxious bros or you can guarantee you'll never get an invite back.

YES MEANS YES

The golden rule of sex parties (and sex in general) and a rule that should be a no brainer, is to ask before touching. Sex parties aren't like the club culture, which revolves around dancing up to hot chicks and going in for a predatory 'testing the waters' grind (don't be That Guy in any environment). Never involve yourself in anyone elses play or space without enthusiastic consent. Never assume that because you see a person doing something to someone else, that it's okay for you to do the same thing to them. If someone rejects your advances, don't be a dickhead about it - just move on.

WATCH... BUT NOT TOO CLOSELY

Half the fun of sex parties is enjoying watching other peoples unbridled debauched adventures. Enjoy soaking up the sights for your spank bank but remember that other party goers aren't there to just put on a show for you. Avoid being the guy who lurks around a scene while staring too intensely for an hour.

ADVICE FOR THE NERVOUS

Leave your expectations at the door with your inhibitions. An open-mind is your best friend at a sex party. Most parties have a chill out area where you can hang out, have a drink and meet other party goers outside of the bedroom. Start your adventure here if you're feeling a little nervous. Talking to people is the best way to meet potential playmates and get invites to other parties. Also, don't be shy about telling people it's your first party – it's a good icebreaker. Have fun, stay safe and tell us what you got up to with a *Forum* story...

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AFTER PARTY

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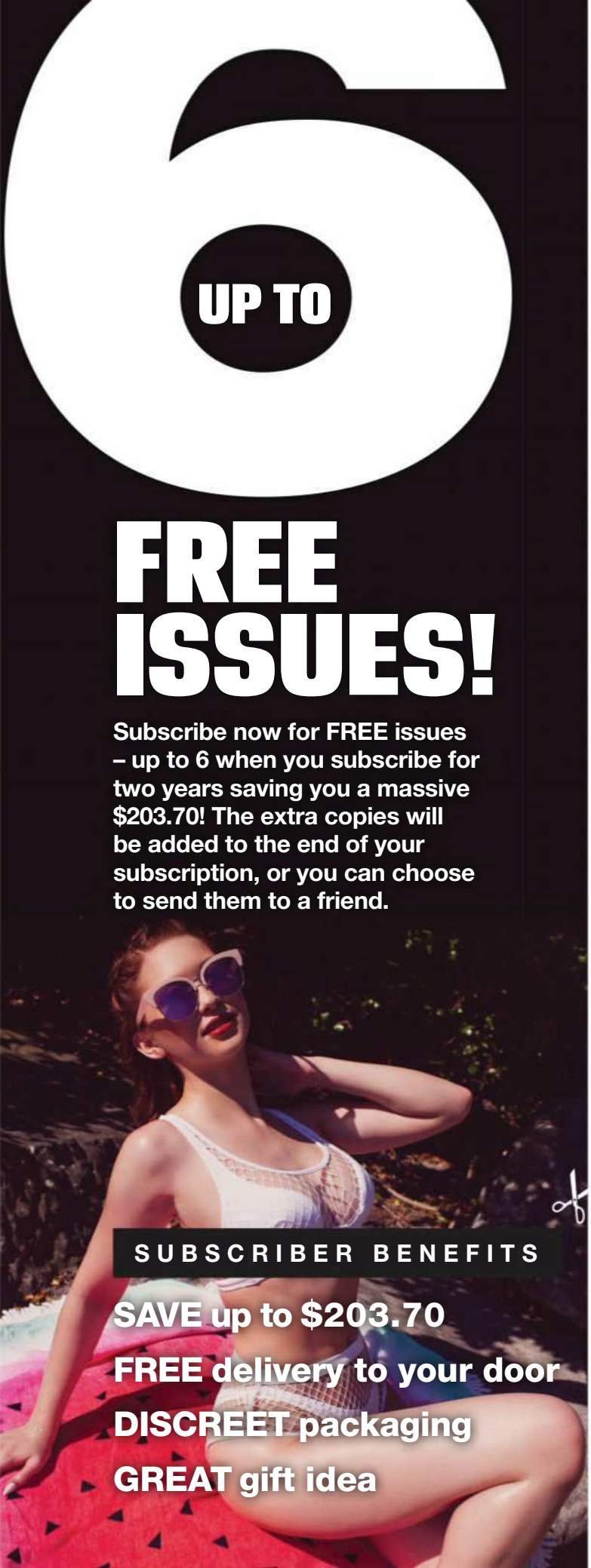

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HAPPY BIRTHDAY RED HEAVEN

Red Heaven sure know how to put on a party and their 7th Birthday was no exception. Held at Sydney's Midnight Shift, DJ Issy warmed up the party before Alex Taylor took over the decks and took party goers through until the end of the night. For more information on Red Heaven's upcoming events, check out redheaven.net

THE PALACE

It's no secret over the past 15 years, many clubs have come and gone. In 2002 The Palace was the first gentleman's club in South Australia to open their doors and have since maintained a reputation for being Adelaide's hub of elite erotica seven nights a week. On a normal night at The Palace you can expect to see aerial hoop, risque burlesque, wet and wild sponge baths and ten out of ten babes. The Palace's 15th birthday was no exception. Here's an insider look at how the night unfolded...

EXOTIC ANGELS A.C.T.

May was another hot month of action at Wanderlust Gentleman's Club in Canberra as it was the official venue for EXOTIC ANGELS A.C.T. 2017. Contestants from all across Australia travelled to compete in the only 'Shower Show' main stage in the national competition circuit. There was fierce battle and amazing performances over two heats, which saw TJ Hynd (Sydney) emerging as the winner, Frankie Fatale (Perth) coming in first runner up and industry newcomer Kristy Price (Perth) taking home the second runner up sash on the night. As you can see, it got very wet and wild as it always does at Wanderlust. Look out for their next competition, upcoming special events and ongoing club nights. More details at wanderlust.xxx

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WHAT WE'VE LEARNT

I'LL BE BACK

RUSSIAN engineers have taught a humanoid robot named F.E.D.O.R (Final Experimental Demonstration Object Research), how to shoot guns with both its hands. The intelligent android's ultimate objective is to travel into space to help on rescue missions, which has led many to question why the hell it needs to know how to fire a gun. The creators of the space-bound bot claim that accuracy with pistols improves motor and decision-making capabilities, and – despite obvious appearances – they are not trying to create a Terminator.

In a weak attempt to allay people's suspicions, Russian Deputy Prime Minister Dmitry Rogozin took to Twitter to announce his country's achievement. "Robot platform F.E.D.O.R. showed shooting skills with two hands," he wrote. "We are not creating a Terminator, but artificial intelligence that will be of great practical significance in various fields."

Incidentally, this is exactly what somebody who is creating a Terminator would say.

Besides knowing how to fire guns, the definitely-not-a-Terminator can use keys, screw in light bulbs and even drive a car.

This new technological development comes just a month after warnings from Lord Martin Rees, the Astronomer Royal and Emeritus Professor of Cosmology and Astrophysics at the University of Cambridge, that robots could potentially rule the world within a few centuries. With the advent of Russia's gun-toting robot, perhaps this day will come a lot sooner.

Any reports on whether the automaton will be programmed to speak in a monotone Austrian accent have yet to be confirmed.

CONDOM CLOGGERS

TWO common things can't be flushed down the toilet under any circumstance: tampons and condoms. It's fairly common knowledge.

However, it seems that nobody passed this on to the owners of one Austin-based massage parlour. Juan Wang and her husband, Joseph Emery, were recently busted for running an illegal prostitution racket after their building's drainage pipes were found to be clogged with hundreds of condoms.

The real estate agent who made the disgusting discovery tipped off local police, who launched an investigation into the establishment. Wang and Emery have been arrested and charged with criminal activity and money laundering.

Only two days before the real estate agent tipped off the police to the potential dodgy dealings of the business, Wang was stopped at the airport attempting to board an international flight to China carrying US$30,000 in cash. She claimed the money was for a medical procedure and that it came from her business, Jade Massage Therapy, despite her stated yearly income being only US$20,000 per year.

The couple didn't appear to be very good at covering their tracks. Not only did they clog the hell out of their pipes with tonnes of used rubbers, but police were able to quickly link the massage parlour to illegal prostitution via a number of advertisements posted on *backpage.com*, which featured photos of women, a list of services and Wang's phone number.

PHOTO: WWW.HATERDATER.COM / PUBLIC ASSETS

FACEBOOK WANTS TO READ YOUR MIND

AS if it isn't already creepy enough that Facebook uses its endless stockpiles of data to feed us weirdly specific ads about colon cleanses and divorce lawyers, now – according to CEO Mark Zuckerberg – the social media giant is developing technology that can read your thoughts. WTF?

At F8, Facebook's annual developer conference, the organisation announced the development of a new brain-to-machine interface that will allow people to communicate thoughts directly into a computer, enabling users to send text messages, silently, in real-time.

This pioneering development comes from Building 8, Facebook's secretive hardware R&D division modelled on the enigmatic black-budget military research agency, Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency (DARPA). It's an interesting development because brain-machine interface technology was heavily invested in years ago by DARPA when it was headed up by Regina Dugan – who is the current head of Facebook's Building 8.

At the conference, Dugan jubilantly asked the crowd, "What if you could type directly from your brain?" and then proceeded to show a demo of a woman typing eight words per minute, straight from her mind onto a computer. Dugan believes that within the next few years this technology will allow us to communicate silently with our phones and computers at a rate five times faster than we can type.

Of course, typing fast texts isn't the full extent of this technology's capabilties. Thoughts could be instantly transmitted from one person to another, overcoming language barriers. "You may be able to share your thoughts independent of language: English, Spanish or Mandarin, they become the same," Dugan said.

Looking even further into the future, this technology has virtually limitless applications – there's potential here to transform the way we communicate forever.

Is this a really cool idea or the end of privacy as we know it? It's impossible to say at this stage, but according to Zuckerberg, the future is closer than you think.

NUGGETS FOR CARTER

A TEENAGER from Reno, Nevada has ignited a Twitter storm in his quest for a year's supply of free chicken nuggets. Carter Wilkerson began his pursuit innocuously enough, tweeting at US fast food franchise, Wendy's, and asking, "Yo @Wendys how many retweets for a year of free chicken nuggets?"

The Wendy's social media team, which is a combination of in-house and external employees, told the hungry teen that it would take 18 million, a comically high, practically unattainable number of retweets. This didn't stop the young man from appealing to the twittersphere for help, which for some inexplicable reason, responded en masse. Over the past couple of weeks, Wilkerson's tweet, which reads: "HELP ME PLEASE. A MAN NEEDS HIS NUGGS" has more than 3 million retweets, making it the second-most highly circulated tweet of all time, just behind Ellen DeGeneres' 2014 Oscars selfie. Apparently, the internet community really wants this kid to have his chicken nuggets.

Other historical tweets that Wilkerson has already surpassed include Barack Obama's 2012 re-election tweet, "Four more years," which has now been bumped to number four, and Louis Tomlinson's tweet about fellow One Direction band member, "Always in my heart @Harry_Styles. Yours sincerely, Louis," which is now in third place. Quite frankly, we're glad that a young man's yearning for nuggets is now considered more important than whatever it is that One Direction has to say. And as for Barack Obama – well, it goes to show that in the age of the Internet, political messages don't rate nearly as high as ridiculous requests for chicken nuggets.

The real winner out all this? Wendy's, of course. But Wilkerson is getting a slice as well. He's been offered everything from a potential date with a Victoria's Secret model to a free holiday from United Airlines (although he might want to reconsider that one). He deserves everything he gets in our opinion. His dedication to a dream of an endless supply of nuggets is truly inspirational: Who said the youth of today doesn't have goals?

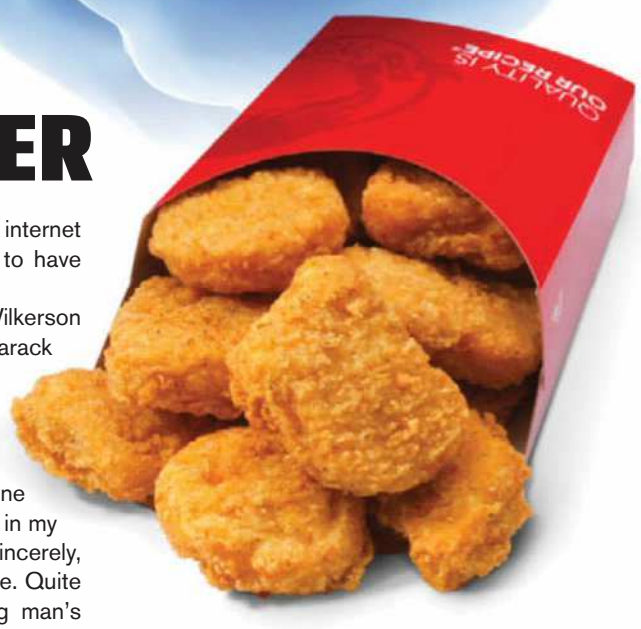

PHOTO: ISTOCK / IMAGES_BY_KENNY ISTOCK / BRENDAN HUNTER

GEARS OF PORN

NAVY Chief Special Warfare Operator Joseph John Schmidt III is leading an interesting double life. By day, he's a highly decorated member of the elite US Navy SEALs, an inspirational community leader who gives pep talks to children with special needs and a recruiter for the elite Naval Special Warfare teams.

By night, he transforms into Jay Voom, male porn actor and star of at least 29 adult films, including *Apple's Smashing Lap Dance* and *Strippers Come Home Horny from the Club*. What's more, Schmidt is happily married – to porn megastar Jewels Jade. The couple has shot a number of films together for Jade's porn website and film distribution service. There are also videos that feature Schmidt with two other triple-X stars, Mena Li and Ashden Wells.

Obviously, the Navy isn't too happy about this. But Jade, who has been married to Schmidt for 17 years, insists that high-ranking Navy officials have known about her husband's second job for years. How could they not, she argues, after they invited her to the commandos' Coronado campus to sign autographs when she was named a 2011 *Penthouse* Pet of the Month.

The official military rules are quite strict on these kinds of shenanigans. Active and even retired service members must seek permission to engage in work that might negatively affect the public perception of the armed services. Schmidt had not sought the relevant authorisation for his work as a male porn star – although we can see why he probably didn't bother.

In a statement to the press, Captain Jason Salta said, "We have initiated a formal investigation into these allegations. There are very clear regulations which govern outside employment by [Naval Special Warfare] personnel as well as prohibitions on behaviour that is discrediting to the service."

Even if top brass had been quietly condoning his moonlighting gig, Schmidt, who is just eight months from retirement, faces an investigation that could affect his rank and pension.

PR EXERCISE BLOWS UP IN ADIDAS' FACE

THE Boston Marathon is probably the world's most famous road-racing event. Some 30,000 competitors descend on Massachusetts each year to run alongside the best long-distance runners on the planet and it's considered the pinnacle marathon event of the year.

It's also somewhat infamous as a result of the horrific Boston bombing attack that took the lives of three people and injured 260 more back in 2013.

Given this history, many have taken issue with a congratulatory email distributed by event sponsors Adidas, that read: "Congrats, you survived the Boston Marathon."

Ouch. Too soon, Adidas.

The message was most likely an oversight by a (now probably unemployed) digital marketing intern. Regardless, the internet community reacted with the fury and outrage we've all come to expect from an anonymous group of people with access to a Twitter account.

After getting a social media bitch slap, the Adidas marketing team rapidly distanced itself from the blunder. In a statement to *TIME*, a spokesperson for the athletics company apologised for the poor choice of words.

"We are incredibly sorry. Clearly, there was no thought given to the insensitive email subject line we sent Tuesday," the statement read. "We deeply apologise for our mistake. The Boston Marathon is one of the most inspirational sporting events in the world. Every year we're reminded of the hope and resiliency of the running community at this event."

In the face of such widespread public outcry, it's not surprising that they ran for the hills. But is Adidas really innocent here? Of all the words they could have written – among them, the obvious: finished, conquered, complete, beat – somehow they chose "survived". Whoever approved the correspondence was probably fired for the mistake – but, hey, at least they went out with a bang.

PHOTO: ISTOCK / SELVANEGRA

STUDY CONFIRMS CATS ARE NICE

ACCORDING to a recent study from Oregon State University, published in the journal *Behavioural Processes*, there is evidence to suggest that cats are nice. Yes, we're sceptical too, but read on.

To confirm the hypothesis, researchers tested which object cats most prefer to interact with and found they like humans even more than they like food. The study, undertaken to clarify some misconceptions about cats (apparently everyone thinks they're dicks), had some surprising results.

Using 50 cats from both homes and shelters, the cats were deprived of food, toys, animals and people for a few hours. Researchers then introduced stimuli in the form of human socialisation, food, scent and toys to determine how they would respond.

What they found was that immediately after being deprived, cats preferred human socialisation to any of the other categories. The findings suggest the furry little bastards actually prefer human interaction to food and are indeed social creatures.

"Increasingly, cat cognition research is providing evidence of their complex socio-cognitive and problem-solving abilities," the authors wrote in the paper. "Nonetheless, it is still common belief that cats are not especially sociable or trainable. This disconnect may be due, in part, to a lack of knowledge of what stimuli cats prefer, and thus may be most motivated to work for.

"We have found that 50 per cent of cats tested preferred interaction with the social stimulus even though they had a direct choice between social interaction with a human and their other most preferred stimuli from the three other stimulus categories."

RAPPER DIVES INTO OCEAN AFTER $600 SEAFOOD MEAL

IN what will go down as an original take on the "runner," one man has bolted from a Queensland restaurant after knocking up a $600 bill of seafood and booze.

Terry Peck, 33, of Labrador, Queensland ordered the massive meal at Omeros Brothers seafood restaurant, then refused to pay. Instead, he bolted for the door, ran down the street and jumped into the ocean.

The plan, though bold, was ill-conceived. Police officers on the scene followed him into the surf on the back of jet skis and arrested him. He was charged with one count of stealing and two counts of serious assault.

Peck, who also goes by the stage name 2pec, was already on parole, and despite the judge's astonishment at the size of the restaurant bill, still granted him bail.

"My God! By himself?" She exclaimed when told the bill amounted to $621.30. The receipt reads two lobsters, a baby octopus, 21 vodka oyster shots and some Coronas.

PHOTO: ISTOCK / FODOR90 ISTOCK / SAOIRSE_2010

SEXY SWINGING CRAZE SWEEPS ACROSS EUROPE

A SWINGING craze is sweeping across the European continent. A new survey by Victoria Milan – a dating website for married people looking to have an affair – asked 4,907 of its active female members from swinging couples across Europe about their swinging habits.

Couples from France are most likely to swing, with more than one-third of married and attached couples living it up in the swinger community. Norway follows just behind France with 31.5 per cent of adventurous couples getting in on the swinging action, and just over a quarter of couples in the Netherlands have enjoyed opening their bedroom door to other couples.

The top 10 countries that swing are: France, 33.8 per cent; Norway, 31.5 per cent; Netherlands, 26.8 per cent; Denmark, 27.5 per cent; Finland, 26.7 per cent; Belgium 25.2 per cent; Ireland, 25 per cent; Sweden, 23.8 per cent; UK, 22.2 per cent; and Spain, 20.2 per cent.

Fiery Spanish lovers are the least likely to let other couples join them in the bedroom, with only one-fifth (20.2 per cent) saying they would welcome the opportunity to share their partner with others.

When it comes to swinging, just over 30 per cent of women admitted they love sharing their bedroom with other couples and, surprisingly, they don't keep it anonymous, saying they are most likely to swing with couples they are already friends with (47.7 per cent). Nearly one-third (27.3 per cent) say they indulge their fantasies with couples they meet online, while almost one-fifth (18.8 per cent) invite couples they have met casually into their bedroom. Just 6.3 per cent like to keep things close to home and will swing with their neighbours.

BAN ON IRISH BUTTER SPARKS FIGHT

WE know the Irish love a fight, so this shouldn't come as a surprise – but over butter?

When visiting family in Nebraska, Jean Smith collects as much Kerrygold Irish butter as she can carry. Unfortunately for her, it's illegal in her state of Wisconsin, which has very strict rules on what constitutes butter.

"We bring back 20 bricks or so," Smith said. Each morning she notes, she places a tablespoon of the Irish-made butter into her tea. "It's creamier, it doesn't have any waxy taste, and it's a richer yellow."

But the law, dating back to 1953, requires butter to be rated on various measures – including flavour, body and colour – by the federal government or people licensed as butter and cheese graders with the Wisconsin Department of Agriculture, Trade and Consumer Protection.

Jean and her friends disagree, and filed a lawsuit challenging the antiquated law, arguing that the people "are more than capable of determining whether butter is sufficiently creamy, properly salted, or too crumbly."

Wisconsin's grading scale dictates that the highest-graded butter must "possess a fine and highly pleasing butter flavour." Graders might describe butter as "crumbly," "gummy," or "sticky," and its colour as "mottled," "streaked" or "speckled."

Failure to adhere to standards will see you convicted of selling unlabelled or ungraded butter, fined between US$100 and US$1,000 and sentenced to six months in jail.

"If I couldn't get Kerrygold, I would use the other butter," Smith said. "It just doesn't taste as good."

PHOTO: ISTOCK / ALENGO ISTOCK / IJDEMA

TOY STORY FREE

EVERYONE deserves a good orgasm, right? But as you might already be aware, there are some women, for a variety of reasons, who have trouble achieving that toe curling glory, either with a partner or by themselves. Recent studies out of the American fertility and family guidance institution, Planned Parenthood, suggest that as many as one-third of women (that's around 30 per cent!) have trouble reaching orgasm when having sex.

Now, many may be ready to blame the blokes here. For a long time, it's been popular to bash selfish guys and lazy lovers – but there's definitely more to it than that. Introducing "Sexy Liberation," a company founded by three female software developers looking to share that famous "O moment" with women all around the globe. Based out of the States, they are creating a 'buzz' through their latest initiative to provide lipstick vibrators, butt plugs and vibrating cock rings for free to women (or men) around the world. Yes, absolutely free.

Jannet (last name withheld for privacy reasons) is one of the leading ladies behind the project and she suggests that many women aren't getting to know their bodies intimately due to ingrained cultural attitudes surrounding female sexuality. "Women across the globe receive cultural messages that encourage them to put others' needs before their own. Women's sexual enjoyment and wellbeing matter. That's why we do what we do."

"A woman who knows herself sexually will feel more confident talking honestly with her partner about her needs and desires," reads the company website. "If you are a woman in a relationship that is having trouble getting off, we are here for you." This female trio may not be Jesus Christ, but it sounds like they're definitely about to bring the second coming. We couldn't more supportive.

NOT SO RIGHT DATE NIGHT

ONE man has decided to sue his date after taking offence to her texting habits. Brandon Vezmar, 37, of Austin, is asking for $17.31, the price of the movie ticket to see *Guardians of the Galaxy, Vol 2.*, after his date repeatedly texted during the film.

According to a petition filed in small claims court in Travis County, his 35-year-old date "activated her phone at least 10-20 times in 15 minutes to read and send text messages."

"It was kind of a first date from hell," he said. About 15 minutes after the movie began, Vezmar claimed his female companion started texting on her phone. "This is like one of my biggest pet peeves."

Vezmar asked her to stop, but she refused. And then, with all the social grace of pissing in the popcorn, she left the theatre, never to return. Vezmar, who had gotten a lift with the young woman in question, was stranded in the cinema and was forced to sleep in the candy bar, huddled next to the popcorn machine for heat. All right, it probably wasn't that bad, but he at least had to call a cab to get home.

The decidedly shitty date said that Vezmar had called to ask that she pay him back for the movie ticket, but she refused because, "He took me out on a date." Tough break, man.

WILL YOU DIDGERIDOO ME?

A PORN company has been accused of racism and cultural insensitivity after producing a gay porn film featuring a didgeridoo.

Didgeridoo Me opens with a man being awoken by his housemate playing the traditional instrument. Understandably, he's not happy with being woken up, and proceeds to stick the didgeridoo where the sun don't shine. What follows is a good old fashioned gay romp, but as you probably could've predicted, there has been furious backlash.

"Wow, porn actually managed to cross a line – incredibly disrespectful to the Australian Aboriginal communities," one Twitter user wrote.

Another added: "So no one is going to mention the fact that this is incredibly racist and culturally offensive? Don't laugh, get angry."

But seriously, what object that fits into someone's ass hasn't already been there? Are you really going to get offended by this?

And anyway, surely you could throw that offence aside for one of the best lines ever heard in an adult film. "Oh yeah. I'll didgeridoo you in the ass."

We'll just leave it there.

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GAMING

THE DARK SIDE OF ESPORTS

THE clock ticks down. Olofmeister has 30 seconds to defuse the bomb before he and his team are blown to hell and lose the round. He moves toward the bombsite, slowly, lest his enemies detect him. Each corner he approaches, he peeks around, knowing exactly at what angle to hold his crosshair, so when he does see an enemy, their head is in his sights. Ten seconds; he needs to break cover and make a run for the bomb. The crowd hangs onto every movement

This is the world of eSports, a multi-million dollar industry fast on the rise. From your kid's nerdy friend's basement, to multiple thousand seat arenas and multi-million dollar prizes, it's a sport where gaming geeks are transformed into celebrities, earning big bucks from lucrative sponsorship deals.

The sport generated a whopping $493 million in 2016, with market researcher Newzoo predicting it will hit $1.1 billion by 2019. It's the height of nerd prestige, so it was only a matter of time before scandal rocked the boat.

Recently, Valve (the studio responsible for *CS:GO*, a first person shooter where teams of five battle it out), introduced virtual decorative weapons, known as 'skins,' that could be acquired in the game and sold for real money. Problems arose when gamers began reselling skins for inflated prices and gambling with them on tournaments and casino themed websites. The introduction of the cash trade had started something big. Within two years of its introduction, the number of people playing *CS:GO* had grown by 1,500 per cent.

But the method by which users 'bet' on skins largely resembles a slot machine. In an article titled "Virtual Weapons Are Turning Teen Gamers into Serious Gamblers," *Bloomberg* explores the *CS:GO* skin betting scene, where virtual weapons are being used as a digital currency through a range of websites that "actively promote Lotto as a gambling service, including to minors."

YouTubers Trevor 'TmarTn' Martin and Tom 'ProSyndicate' Cassell have a combined total of more than 10 million subscribers, many of which are minors. They are big on the *CS:GO* skin betting scene and would regularly promote a major betting site, *CS:GOLotto.com*. Nothing was majorly amiss, until it was recently revealed that they also owned the website.

If they own the site, they can control the outcome of every bet and fake results to make promo videos. And because there's a liquid market to convert each gun or knife back into cash, laying a bet in skins is essentially the same as betting with real money. Not only is this highly immoral, to use the words of popular Youtuber Ethan Klein of H3H3, it's "shady as fuck." We now have a gambling site that children can access being promoted by owners who haven't disclosed their clear conflict of interest. The pair have now been added to a class action lawsuit against various companies involved in selling and gambling skins, with the scandal ensnaring many top eSports teams.

So far everyone involved in the fiasco has remained relatively unscathed. Valve have attempted to crackdown on skins gambling sites, while Martin and Cassell have taken different paths since the incident.

The case is still waiting to be brought before the court, but prosecutor Jasper D. Ward told *PCGamesN.com* earlier this year "we feel good" about a positive outcome, one that would change the landscape of gambling on eSports forever.

MATCH FIXING: THE BIGGEST SCANDAL TO HIT ESPORTS

This has become a huge problem in eSports since the money started rolling in. One of the largest outrages occurred in South Korea after nine professional players, an organised crime syndicate and a journalist were implicated in throwing games during a *Starcraft 2* tournament. Two *League Of Legends* teams were also disqualified for collusion a few years back after agreeing to split the winnings no matter who won, while former world champion Hyun 'Life' Lee allegedly threw a match in the KeSPA cup for around $70 million, much more than the prize money on offer.

RESERVOIR DOGS 25 YEARS ON

TWENTY five years since its release, Quentin Tarantino's debut feature *Reservoir Dogs* still ranks as one of cinemas great crime capers. An inventive, violent and dialogue heavy take on the heist genre, the film is a cult classic heavily influenced by a host of lesser-known crime films.

The most obvious is Ringo Lam's high octane Chinese heist flick, *City On Fire*. Action legend Chow Yun-Fat portrays an undercover cop infiltrating a criminal crew with the script featuring a bungled robbery culminating in a Mexican standoff, echoing the entire plot of *Reservoir Dogs*.

1974's *The Taking Of Pelham One Two Three* – not to be confused with the hammy John Travolta remake – is another classic featuring crooks with colour-coded nicknames hijacking a New York subway tram. The suspense is palpable throughout, with Robert Shaw's calculating Mr Blue clearly inspiring Harvey Keitel's Mr White.

Tarantino's love of old cinema shines through with a number of black and white film noirs from the 50s impacting his film work. Stanley Kubrick's racetrack heist *The Killing* uses flashbacks to illustrate a failed robbery, while *Kansas City Confidential* has a similar pace and feel. The infamous ear-cutting sequence (you'll never listen to "Stuck In The Middle With You" the same way) is a violent nod to the torture scene in the little-seen *The Big Combo*.

Despite the obvious influences, *Reservoir Dogs* is a highly original cinematic masterpiece that helped pave the way for a new type of crime flick while laying the foundations for Tarantino's long and remarkable career.

TARANTINO'S TOP 5

PULP FICTION
An enthralling flick intercutting a number of story arcs spliced with violence and pop culture references, starring a host of famous faces.

INGLOURIOUS BASTERDS
Tarantino tackles the war genre with this highly stylised flick featuring Brad Pitt in career best form.

THE HATEFUL EIGHT
Tarantino's second western plays out during a snowstorm as a cast of colourful characters attempt to kill each other.

KILL BILL 1 & 2
Uma Thurman's 'The Bride' takes revenge on those who left her for dead in this martial arts epic.

RESERVOIR DOGS
The film that started it all, Tarantino's take on the heist genre is still his defining moment.

MUSIC

AUSTRALIAN PSYCH-ROCK ON THE INTERNATIONAL STAGE

IF you've listened closely, you'll have noticed that over the last few years, a mass of high-quality established and emerging artists have torn onto the Aussie psych-rock scene, treating local audiences to an explosive range of phenomenal acts that fall under the ever-expanding psychedelic-rock umbrella.

Like any trend in the music world, the movement can be traced back to a handful of pioneers – and in Australia, you can't mention the Aussie psych-rock scene without mention of Tame Impala. Front man Kevin Parker's brand of dreamy-groovy psychedelic-rock not only blew us away, but detonated the world's collective mind when he released the *Tame Impala EP* back in 2008. Paul McCartney's a fan and Mark Ronson called them his "favourite rock and roll band," and Parker has even been likened to Lennon. Multiple ARIAS and a Grammy nomination later, Tame Impala is just the tip of the Australian iceberg.

Before Parker and the boys hit the scene, we had the likes of Wolfmother, The Vines, Gerling and The Church, just to name a few.

Formed in 2010, King Gizzard & the Lizard Wizard have released nine full-length studio albums since 2012. To say they're prolific would be understatement. Their earlier albums were a blend of surf music, garage and psychedelic rock, and as they continue to mature, there's no sign of slowing down. 2017 promises to be the year of the King – they'll be serving us up four studio albums. Yes, *four* fucking albums in one year. (Whatever these boys are on, can they send it our way?)

With the likes of King Gizzard & the Lizard Wizard, Tame Impala, The Babe Rainbow, The Murlocs and a host of other Aussie rockers exploding on the international stage, it's fair to say that our home-grown talent is leading the charge in the worldwide psych-rock revival.

GET YOUR EAR FILL WITH THESE AUSSIE ROCKERS

BLANK REALM
ILLEGALS IN HEAVEN
Strange rhythmical music from Brisvegas. Expect motorik grooves.

JOHN STEEL SINGERS
EVERYTHING'S A THREAD
The six-piece from Sunny Queensland is reminiscent of a never-ending summer.

KING GIZZARD & THE LIZARD WIZARD
ODDMENTS
Aus psych-rockers doing the international rounds.

TAME IMPALA
INNER SPEAKER
This is straight up rock n' roll with a psych twist. Some of the best homegrown around.

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GOLDEN GODDESS

KORA JADE IS JUST AS EXQUISITE AS HER TASTE IN LINGERIE

Photography: Richard Arthur

THE
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OF
SUCCESS
PENTHOUSE
MERLOT 2012
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HEART OF GOLD

BRISBANE GLAMOUR MODEL KORA JADE APPRECIATES THE FINER THINGS IN LIFE: FASHION, FINE WINE & CONVERSATIONS WITH SUBSTANCE

Hey Kora! What does luxury and being a Glamazon mean to you?
When I think of luxury, I think of three things: quality people, life experiences and the finer things in life. I enjoy filling each day with style and elegance. It's not always about taking a cruise on a luxury yacht at the Marina mirage, or a spending spree on designer clothes (although, I'll never say no to that!). Sometimes living luxuriously is about splurging on nice wines, getting naked, having hot sex and enjoying a romantic night in. Naughty conversation is also my favourite.

Does your appearance play into being a Glamazon?
Definitely. I always like to dress upscale and classy. Perfect for any occasion; whether that be a business function, a romantic dinner at a posh restaurant or a night in. I enjoy decadence and I'm all about the details. Jewellery, stockings, dresses, makeup… everything is considered when I'm putting together an outfit. I also love wearing my active wear in the day with my tight leggings, sports bra and hair up.

As someone who lives a luxurious life, what do you do to treat yourself?
I am an absolute lingerie hoarder. I have too much designer lingerie! One cannot have enough lol. I treat myself to buying high end lingerie. Less clothes the better in the bedroom. There's something about lingerie that makes me feel my sexiest.

If you were to spoil a lover, what would you do?
That's easy. It would be all about the decadence and relaxation. I would organise a weekend getaway at his favourite resort and spa. I would surprise him with lingerie, because everyone knows I have a lot of that lol, sexy toys and make deliciously bad decisions on crisp white hotel sheets all weekend. The whole weekend would be devoted to hot passionate sex, bubble baths, ocean views and luxurious massages. Yum!

KORA'S FAVOURITES

FAVOURITE DRINK?
Gin and tonic with cucumber

FAVOURITE CHAMPAGNE?
Dom Perignon
Brut Vintage

FAVOURITE HOLIDAY DESTINATION?
New York

FAVOURITE RESTAURANT?
Nobu Melbourne

FAVOURITE DISH?
Chicken Masala

FAVOURITE TOYS?
Lelo

FAVOURITE FLOWERS?
Peony roses

FAVOURITE HOBBY?
Golf

FAVOURITE LINGERIE?
Agent Provocateur & Honey Birdette

What's something about you that our readers would never guess?
I absolutely love cooking! I used to take cooking classes and enjoy culinary arts. Sometimes I put music on in the kitchen and cook in a bra and underwear, listening to good music of course and a nice glass of wine. I almost got casted to do a cooking competition last year, but declined to my busy schedule. Delicious!

FEATURE

LET'S TALK ABOUT SEX

A SNAPSHOT OF AUSTRALIAN SEXUAL HABITS IN THE 21ST CENTURY. TURNS OUT WE'RE KINKIER THAN WE THOUGHT

BY CHRIS SHEARER

THE red-brick building looks like any of the other warehouses that dot the streets of the industrial suburb of Oakleigh South, Melbourne, but this one holds a secret.

You'll find no machinery beyond its truck-bay doors, no busy workmen, no pallets of product waiting to be shipped. Instead, visitors are greeted by a few parking spaces and a black door with an intercom. It's behind this door that the innocent-looking warehouse transforms into something else: a world of restraints and leather, mistresses and slaves, toys designed to bind, flog or penetrate.

It's midday midweek, but *Fetish House* is open for business and the sounds of a serious spanking bounce down the corridor from behind a closed door. I find myself thinking of a scene from the 1974 Ozploitation cinema classic, *Barry McKenzie Holds His Own*, when our virginal Aussie protagonist finds himself cornered by a callgirl in a Parisian hotel room. "My friend is an au pair to an Australian dentist," she purrs at him. "She says you like it, how do you say...? plain and simple."

McKenzie's big-talk-no-action personality was a direct jab at what the filmmakers saw as middle Australia's discomfort with the sexual revolution of the '60s and '70s. While much of the western world flirted with free love and sexual awakenings, the international image presented of Australians was, well, as a bit prudish in comparison. Was that a fair portrayal?

"I don't think it is," says Professor Juliet Richters, who has worked in sexual health research and education for more than three decades. She was involved in both the 2003 and 2014 Australian Study of Health and Relationships (ASHR 1 and 2), which between them have provided an in-depth snapshot into the evolving sex lives and practices of Australians.

So, are Australians becoming more sexually adventurous?

Richters is adamant: "Yes, they are!" Between ASHR 1 and 2 more Australians were having more oral, vaginal or anal sex, and broadened their range of sexual practices. They embraced more toys, licked and fingered more arses and dabbled in BDSM, role-playing and group sex. We're developing tastes for things a little more exciting than vanilla, and that's changing the way we have sex.

SHINY BOOTS OF LEATHER: FETISHES AND BDSM

Back at *Fetish House*, Headmistress Misty is telling me how she ended up in the world of kink.

"I had a fingers and toes fetish, and for the life of me I couldn't explain it. I just thought I was a bit"... she pauses for a moment – "special."

She was 19 when she met a rope-dom who introduced her to fetish clubs. It's at these clubs, she says, where she "fell down the rabbit hole".

"I needed to know everything. I went out heaps, met lots of people, soaked it up like a sponge to explore my sexuality."

Headmistress Misty's clients come from a wide range of demographics and experience levels. Her business has young guys coming in for their 18th birthdays and an 80-something kinkster. Many are married or partnered couples, largely middle-class with white-collar jobs or self-employed, and increasingly they are women. They are multicultural, and some even come from interstate and overseas seeking out this venue. Excuse the pun, but all that seems to tie them all together is pleasure.

"They have this urge to seek out what it is that gets them off," Headmistress Misty explains. "I've looked at the neuroscience of this. It's like a self-fulfilling prophesy where you've found a pleasure loop and you've added bits and pieces to it and you reinforce this loop in your mind so it's the fastest way for you to get off. So it imprints itself stronger and stronger on your brain. You can look at the question like this: do people seek out pleasures? Hell yeah they do! It's one of our primal drives."

There's no consensus between the mistresses on what's been growing in popularity lately, and thats's testimony to the wide variety of kinks and fetishes that people come here to express. There are a lot of couples renting dungeons on their own as well as young guys trying things out: "Less about slave, more about slut," says one of the mistresses. One little titbit, though, surprises me.

"I would say a lot more people are getting into golden showers since the Donald Trump thing," laughs Headmistress Alani. But she says that overall, more people are coming in to explore new things and they don't want the "high-protocol" engagements

PHOTO: MEDIAPHOTOS

one might associate with the hardcore BDSM scene.

"People are looking for something a little more excessive, or playing with the senses as opposed to a very strict dominant, or master and sub, or slave sort of a thing," she says, adding that discreet adventurism seems to be growing more than anything else. "If you talk to the average person, you'll find the cognition is a little more open, but regarding the way that society portrays itself, not so much. On a micro scale people are much more open minded."

PLAYTIME: ADULT TOYS FOR GIRLS AND BOYS

Of course, a dungeon isn't the only place you're likely to find all manner of sex toys in Australia.

Sonia is showing me her dildo. It's translucent pink, about 25 centimetres long and probably just thicker than my wrist. It sways a little as she waves it around, but holding it in my hands, I notice it's quite firm. This is the larger of the two dildos in her current collection of toys, which she downgraded recently since moving house.

"Now I just have two larger dildos that don't vibrate, one vibrating G-spot dildo thing that's sort of alright – I thought it looked like an alien dick so that was cool – and I've got a couple of really small vibrators that I use, which give me a lot of the flexibility that a fixed vibrator didn't. I've got only like one anal toy, which is disappointing, so I'll definitely have to buy some more soon."

How many anal toys did she have before the move?

"Three. One was really poor quality, and one, well, my eyes were definitely bigger than my arsehole," she laughs.

Sonia is one of growing number of women in Australia who have embraced toys in the bedroom, whether that be for masturbation or for use with a partner. She was given her first toy, a little 15-centimetre plastic vibrator, at 16, and knew right away that it was "exactly what I needed".

"I definitely found it hard to come through manual system stimulation on my own, so I knew I needed one," she explains.

Sex toys are big business in Australia. According to the Eros Association, which represents the adult-only retail industry in Australia, we import about one million vibrators each year. Just vibrators. Other toys, like bondage gear, have also been taking off in the past few years, according to Richard Longhurst, co-founder of UK sex-toy retailer Love Honey, which has rapidly expanded into the Australian market. He explains that a big factor driving that trend here and elsewhere is none other than your mum's favourite lit-porn, *Fifty Shades of Grey.*

"It is no exaggeration to say that its publication five years ago completely changed the sexual landscape," says Longhurst. "It gave lots of couples who previously would have baulked at using sex toys and experimenting with bondage – tying each other up, gentle spanking – 'permission' to experiment."

In fact, he says sales of Love Honey products have increased fourfold since the book's publication. In turn this has helped open up the idea of toys in the bedroom more generally, with sales of male-centred toys up 40 per cent in the past year and toys for couples an emerging trend.

Sonia agrees that media representation – even one as derided as *Fifty Shades of Grey* – have played their role in normalising toy use, but also says online retailers like Love Honey have made researching and purchasing toys less of a hassle, and less awkward. "They're basically putting a smiley face on sex toys," she says. That kind of freedom has allowed her to explore both latent desires and develop new tastes.

"Learning about sex toys opened me up to learning about different kinds of sex," she says. "It all went hand in hand, as an educational thing. It's pretty hard to figure out what you like until you try it."

GETTING TO THE BOTTOM OF THINGS: ANAL PLAY

This desire to try new things in the search for greater pleasures is a common theme among the people I talk with about their sex lives. Take John, for example. Talking with him it's clear he's the type of guy who could walk into any pub in the country and start a conversation with anyone there. He's confident but not arrogant, interested and interesting, the right balance of polite and straightforward.

John is also the type of guy who is not going to let what's been called "the last great taboo" get in the way of a good time. When it comes to anal play, he's given and he's taken, with both men and women, dicks, digits and dildos. His thinking on the arse is pretty simple: "Anything goes as long as you're comfortable with it."

'SHE WAS 19 WHEN SHE MET A ROPE-DOM WHO INTRODUCED HER TO FETISH CLUBS. IT'S AT THESE CLUBS, SHE SAYS, WHERE SHE "FELL DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE"'

It wasn't long ago that sticking something in someone's butt was a crime in Australia, mainly because the powers-that-be found it a convenient way to discriminate against gay men and trans-people. John says that while he knows more people than ever are engaging in anal play, the lingering homophobia that sustained buggery and sodomy laws here for so long is probably holding men back.

"I definitely have friends of all persuasions and sexualities that do it. I know men and women, all versions of straight, gay or otherwise," he says. "But I think there's a strong social norm that pervades what heterosexual sex is meant to look like or be. For many straight men it's seen as effeminate, or maybe there's an internalised homophobia or something surrounding it, and that's why it's taboo."

For John, though, receiving anal stimulation is just part of the fun of fucking. "I see it as being a catalyst for a higher orgasm.

"Often receiving, especially in heterosexual sex for a man, is a particularly novel experience and I think that's part of the draw of it. It can be a powerful thing as well, but I think in terms of that dom-sub language, it can be totally sexy. It definitely lends itself to that dynamic."

He adds that for him, including anal play in his sex life provides versatility for both partners, rather than it becoming an obsession for either party. "I would tend to use it alongside other things," he says. "Things can be a lot more diverse if you utilise many erogenous zones." For example, he says, if your partner has had too much clitoral stimulation and needs to cool off a bit, it's handy to have another "particularly sensitive"

PHOTO: SERRNOVIK

spot to turn to.

There's another thing about anal that tends to creep around the back of people's minds. Does cleanliness play a part? "Yes, but I would say a very small one," John explains. "The appeal of these kinds of things is that you're having wild sex and the last thing you're thinking about at that stage is a fixation on 'I'm not going to do that'. If you've been camping for three days without bathing you might not, but maybe you would because you're having great sex so you throw caution to the wind."

OPEN-DOOR POLICY: POLYAMORY

Still in business attire, her nose ring removed and her tattoos concealed, Leila looks like any other career woman, exuding a cool professionalism as she sips from a glass of white wine.

"Whether you're fucking a girl in the arse or in the vagina, they make a similar groan," she says. "If you're fucking a guy in the arse, it's a completely different type of groan than if you're doing anything with their dick. Much lower. Much slower."

Leila identifies as queer, but has been in a relationship with a man for about four years. Part of what makes it work is their "open relationship", otherwise known as polyamory. This puts her and her partner in scant company, with only about one per cent of the Australian population having such an arrangement. In fact, the only area between ASHR 1 and 2 where Australians became less tolerant was being cool with a partner sleeping with someone else. But for Leila and her partner, it's an intrinsic part of their relationship that has given them more than compromise has taken away.

"I don't like being forced into a choice or particular model of sex," Leila says. "And I definitely cannot get all I want from a male partner." In the past this has made her feel like other partners were making concessions to be with her, but having an open relationship and seeing her partner also able to enjoy himself outside of the relationship has been "comforting and liberating". It hasn't all been easy – "Just because you prefer a non-monogamous relationship structure doesn't mean you're immune to jealousy" – but it's also allowed them to explore other elements of their own sexuality – group sex, threesomes and a generally more varied sex life than when it's just the two of them.

"We can adopt different roles of dominance and submission, use different toys and positions. It's not like we're constantly having penetrative, missionary sex that feels really heterosexual," she says.

KINGS AND QUEENS OF LGBTIQ SEX

Eizon is thinking hard about what part of his sex life makes him happiest to be a gay man. "Eating butt," he finally says. "I could quite happily forgo penetrative sex for oral and eating butt."

It's not a secret that the queer community, especially gay men, have a reputation for promiscuity. There's certainly evidence to back this up – the average gay man in Australia has slept with 96 people for example, as opposed to 18 for straight men – but it's worth noting that sex in the queer community is generally more varied in terms of practices.

Both Eizon and his housemate Cat, a non-gender-binary transgender person, say queer sex is a lot less penetration-focused than heterosexual sex, and that's something heteros should get their heads around. Cat says their friend calls that mindset the "hetero-slippery dip": believing that once you've started down the path towards intimacy you're inevitably heading for penis in vagina, because that's what you think sex is.

"I think everyone could benefit from seeing sex as a much bigger game than penis in vagina," Cat explains. "There are so many ways that you can feel pleasure and I think it's really sad that there's only one thing they think they can do."

"Specifically for transgender people, a lot of negotiation goes on with sex because you can't just look at someone's body and assume that sex means to them is what it would be in conventional society. For me, if I'm having sex with someone and they just assume that I have a penis and I'm going to want to put that penis inside them, that can be really alarming and difficult."

"There's a lot of talk about what people like to call different parts of their bodies and what they like to do with them, and that actually leads to a much more enriching sexual experience."

Eizon agrees that what the queer community does better in the bedroom first and foremost is communicate. Coupled with an emphasis on pleasure over procreation, it's easy to see why the queer community is having more varied sex with more people than many of their heterosexual friends.

"The kind of sex that gets me off is so fundamentally queer that 90 per cent of it would be gone if I was to have the heterosexual sex that most people have," he says. "The further you are away from heteronormative ideas of sex the more likely you are to be like, 'Mmm, that butthole looks like it could do with a good licking'."

'SONIA IS SHOWING ME HER DILDO. IT'S TRANSLUCENT PINK, ABOUT 25 CENTIMETRES LONG AND PROBABLY JUST THICKER THAN MY WRIST'

LET'S TALK ABOUT SEX

The lingering issue, though, is that even when we're stoked about our sex lives, we're worried about others finding out what it is we do behind our doors, beneath our sheets or between our legs. We might be embracing more practices but generally we're still not comfortable talking about them – even when they've changed the way we think about sex. An abstract notion of what's "normal" is holding us back.

"People tend to think these attitude changes happen terribly suddenly," Professor Richters says. "They think the sexual revolution of the '60s and '70s changed the world overnight. What happens first is people start talking about things when only a few people are doing them, and then gradually that spreads out into the wider community."

The take-away, then, is that there is no 'right' way to get off, but you're only going to find out what works best for you through communication and experimentation. So get out there and finger an arse, find yourself a flogger, meet new people and try new things. You might just discover the best sex you've ever had.

With the exception of the mistresses, who use working aliases, all names have been changed to protect the identities of the individuals involved.

SPORT

GET TO THE GAMES

THE GOLD COAST COMMONWEALTH GAMES IS THE PERFECT EXCUSE TO PLAN A SPORTS TRIP FOR YOU AND YOUR MATES – AND IT'S UNDER A YEAR AWAY

BY SEAN BRUCE

THE Gold Coast gets a bad rap. It's one of the most visually stunning locations along the Eastern seaboard – it boasts world-class surf, an expansive network of canals, dense sub-tropical forests and plenty of activities for those inclined towards the great outdoors. And it's soon to be home to the Gold Coast Commonwealth Games in 2018.

It's the major Australian sporting event of this decade – and it's less than a year away. The whole of the Gold Coast will be firing on all cylinders – which makes it the perfect opportunity for a trip away with the mates. Think about it: You have outdoor activities, sports on every corner, an impressive food and beverage scene, and all this right up against some of the best beaches Australia has to offer. The games commence on **April 4** with the opening ceremony, and will continue up until **April 15.**

The Commonwealth Games is Australia's time to stand out from the crowd and flex that sporting nation muscle. After a somewhat lacklustre medal tally count in the last Olympics, Australian athletes will be looking to impress the home crowd in the traditional fields of swimming and cycling, as well as some of the exciting new additions to the schedule like beach volleyball.

RUGBY SEVENS

Eleven of the 15 core teams in this year's World Rugby seven's series are Commonwealth nations, so you can expect to see fireworks at most of the games. The teams to watch will be Rio gold medallists Fiji, current World Series front-runners, South Africa and of course your home team – who are yet to have found their way to the top of any tournament since they started playing in 1993. Maybe this year will be the one? The Game's organisers are ensuring as many people as possible can be part of the action by setting low ticket prices for the events and free transport to and from stadiums on game days. The Rugby will set you back as little as $30 for a regular match, $40 for a prelim and $60 for a final – all things considered a very reasonable price to pay for world class rugby.

SWIMMING

Many of our famous Olympic gold medallists in the pool first cut their teeth at a Commonwealth Games. Thorpey smashed the competition in Kuala Lumpur, winning four golds at the young age of 15. Grant Hackett found similar success in the 1500m the same year. Stephanie Rice, Jodie Henry and Mack Horton – all similar stories – they racked up the medals at the Commonwealth Games and went on to net Gold in the subsequent Olympics. The Games lets athletes get used to the atmosphere of a major sporting event – the living arrangements, the social aspects and the media exposure. The 2018 Games will give our swimmers a chance to reprise their so-so Rio Olympic performance. Swimming is probably the most popular event at the Games but tickets to all sports, including the swimming, are very reasonable (on average a ticket is under $40). You'll get yourself amongst the action for as little as $40 for a prelim and $80 for a final. Poolside seats will cost a bit more – $120 for a prelim and $200 for a final.

BEACH VOLLEYBALL

The Gold Coast is synonymous with sun and sand. So no Games experience would be complete without checking out the beach volleyball, which will feature for the first time in 2018. The addition of the sport is said to have cost organisers $20M. The major costs include facilities for live broadcasting, transport to Coolangatta, security, staffing, the actual stadium itself, which will seat approximately 5000 and also the sand – which has to adhere to strict professional standards. To ensure the Gold Coast sand is up to scratch, samples had to be sent to an International Federation for Volleyball-approved laboratory in Toronto, Canada. Organisers are confident that the Gold Coast has some of the cleanest sand in the world, but it will have to pass tests for size and granularity as well. Five-time national champion and managing director of Beach Volleyball Gold Coast Brett Richardson believes that beach volleyball has the potential to be Australia's national sport. "It's everything about our lifestyle – the sun, surf, sand – wrapped up in one sport," says the five-time national champion. Enjoy this one from the best seats for $30 for a prelim match, $80 for a semi and $100 for a final.

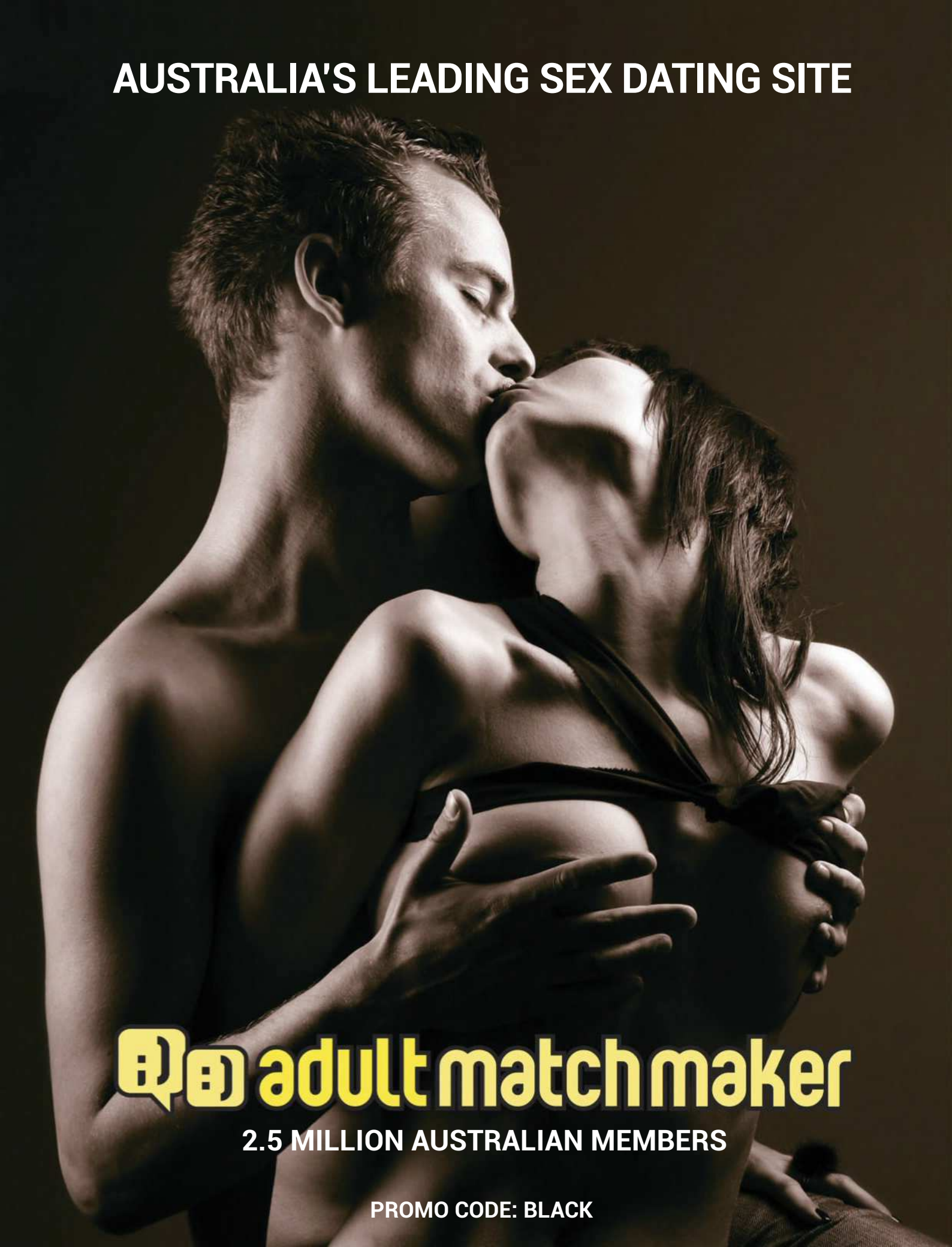
It's not only about the Games, though. The Gold Coast is fast expanding its offerings of luxury food and alcohol offerings. You can still get lost in the carnival-like atmosphere of Cavill Avenue in Surfer's Paradise, which is Australia's answer to Cancun. It's a fun night out. Otherwise, there are more "refined" ways to enjoy yourself, if that's what you're into. There are hip café's like the Hideaway Kitchen and Bar down on Broadbeach, great breweries with locally brewed drops and great bars that aren't part of the main scene in Surfers, but worth checking out. The best idea is to buy some tickets to some of the main sporting events with a couple of mates and stick around for the atmosphere – which will be unbeatable – hopefully, just like our athletes.

NEED TO KNOW: THE GC

TO STAY: If you've ever been to the Gold Coast, then you'll know that the place is High Rise central. While some people walking along the street might consider this an eyesore, the view is considerably better from atop one of the many towering hotels and apartments. QT is one major hotel chain that really seems to have its target market down. It feels young and fresh, the service is impeccable and they obviously know a thing or two about human psychology. For example, instead of chasing every guest down for a missing towel or cutlery set – they simply put a price tag on anything and everything. If you like it – just take it. All the QTs have themes – the Gold Coast incarnation has a nautical vibe. The uniforms, the décor, the little chocolates that you get as part of your welcome – are all themed around the beach which stretches out before you for one of the best views you can find on the coast. Prices from $179 per night for a room with an ocean view. Bookings: *qthotelsandresorts.com/goldcoast*

TO EAT: If you're looking for a man-sized feed to keep your batteries charged through the Games, then Brooklyn Depot, inspired by Old Brooklyn, will sort you out. Handcrafted burgers, hot dogs, onion rings and a whole assortment of artery-clogging offerings from an American Diner style establishment. Wash it all down with a Budweiser beer for authenticity's sake. Check out their offerings: *brooklyndepot.com.au*

TO DO: While you're on the Gold Coast enjoying a world-class sporting event, why not knock something else off the bucket list? We recommend a couple of laps in a V8 Supercar at Norwell Motorplex, the official V8 Supercar driving experience as endorsed by V8 Supercar management. Nothing gets the pulse racing like hurtling around the track's tight corners only to floor it on the final straight. Absolutely unforgettable. Enquiries: *norwellmotorplex.com.au*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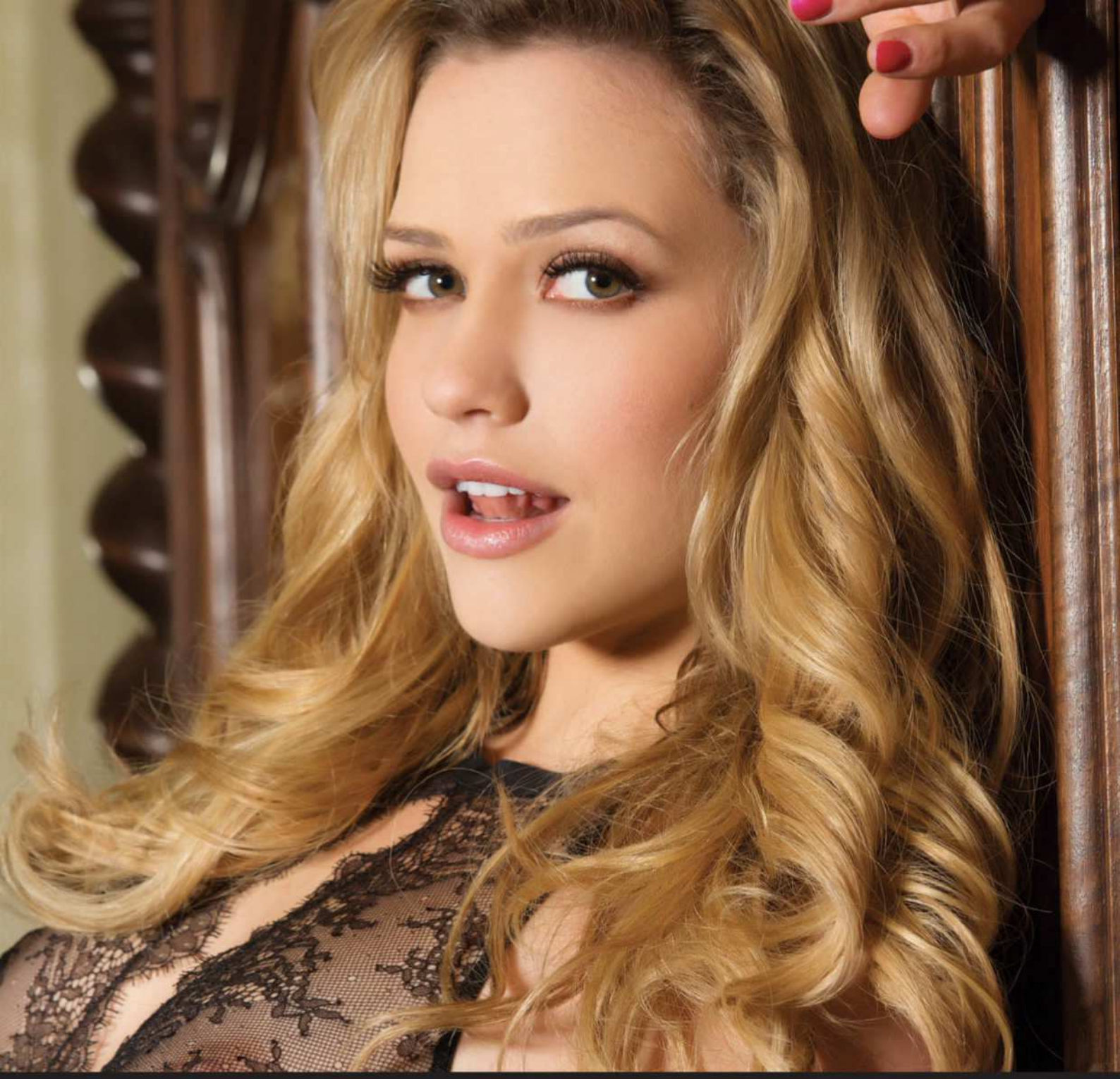

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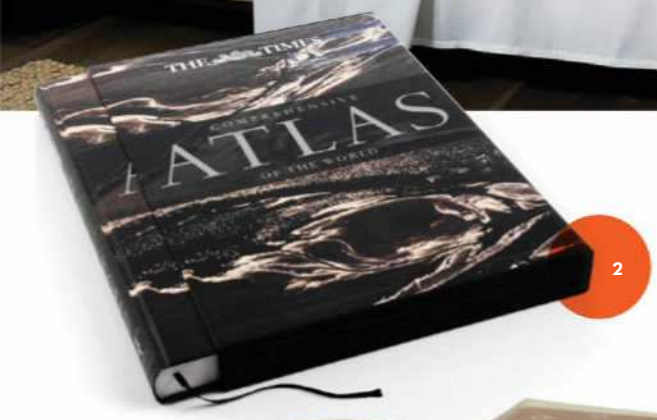


HOME LIFE

PRODUCTS FOR THE BEDROOM

1. Sheridan Bedsheets From $169.95
You're planning on getting her into bed, so make it a welcoming place. Anything over 500 thread count is where you want to aim, and make sure you choose either dark, masculine colours or plain white – no baby blue or salmon. Buy Egyptian cotton if you want to go the extra mile.

2. The Times Atlas of the World $312
Want to appear worldly? Here's your chance, big shot. While getting rid of the Kama Sutra is key, coming home to a guy who doesn't own any books at all is anathema for many women, so make sure you've got one of the best on display at all times.

3. Pigeon & Weasel Stubbie Candle $19.95
While it may be no secret that chicks dig candles, one thing you mightn't have realized is how much they hate the smell of a bloke's bedroom. These stubbie candles from Pigeon & Weasel come in a variety of masculine scents including vanilla, Nordic pine and even red frogs (yes, the lolly) and will add a touch of class without de-manifying your cave.

4. SKYN Condoms $9.99
We probably shouldn't have to spell this out for you, but there's nothing worse than having to make a midnight run to the 7/11 at half-mast – that's assuming she's keen to wait for your return. Don't get caught out, keep a supply. SKYN condoms from Ansell are the thinnest on the market and will ensure you both have a good time the safe way.

5. Marks & Spencer Bathrobe $82
Want to go one better than keeping a spare clean towel? Get a couple of terry towelling bathrobes. They'll shield your privates on the midnight dash to the bathroom, dry you off straight out of the shower, or cover you both up for the morning after – these make coffee in the kitchen the next day much less awkward. Especially for your housemates.

BETWEEN THE SHEETS

SEALING THE DEAL

FOR WHEN YOU GET HER HOME

LET'S set the scene. You've been chasing her for weeks, donned your freshest threads, trimmed the stubble and splashed on the expensive aftershave. It's date night, and you're pretty sure that tonight, she's going to give you the keys to the proverbial city. You pay the bill, order the Uber and get to your front door, only to have her turn back around the moment she walks through it.

While girls are savvy to the fact that us guys often aren't lords of interior design, a little respect for your surroundings goes a long way in the pick-up department. While we won't be so bold as to tell you to keep your rooms clean (if you're buying PENTHOUSE, you're already old enough to know that), we will give you a few handy hints that'll keep you ahead of the pack.

• That crossbow you take piggin' once a year, and the photo of you passed out at Baz and Sharon's wedding, and the engraved yard glass Jared got you for your 21st? She hates them all. Trust us. Pop them in your glory box and stick them in the attic, at least until she's left the house.

• Statistically, single males change their sheets four times a year. If you want to make the fairer sex stick around for longer than the time it takes to peel back the doona, make this a weekly habit (and take two extra minutes each morning to make the damn thing).

• Keep clean spare towels. Nice ones that match for extra points. Women are clean beings and generally like to shower first thing in the morning. Five star service like this will give her even more reason to return to The Hotel Manpad at a later date.

• Don't just focus on a perfect love-nest. A pristine bedroom is nothing without a clean bathroom to match. The way to a man's heart may well be through his stomach, but the way to a woman's involves Harpic Flushmatic.

• Hide your copies of PENTHOUSE. Especially this one. Let her think your supremely well-kept lair is your own creation.

SMALL TALK

POLE POSITION

PICKING UP IN A STRIP CLUB WITH **JOE CUTCLIFFE**

IT'S their job to butter you up and strip your wallet of its hard-earned contents, so you can be forgiven for an automatic inclination to assume that when a stripper calls you 'handsome' she's just hustling her crowd. But is there another side to the job? Can you find your audience attractive when you're getting paid to remove your clothes for them? We hit the town and spoke to some strippers to find out if guys really try to pick them up at work, and if they ever play along.

"Almost every night," we're told .

"Guys try it on almost every night. You'd think they'd probably realise you're not there to fuck them, but it doesn't stop them."

So, drunk blokes on a boy's night out behaving badly in front of nude women. No surprises there. But when we asked a few girls if they ever go home with a customer after they get off the pole, we did get some surprising, even encouraging responses.

"I haven't, but a lot of my other stripper friends have' says Gina, who's in between sets at one of Sydney's classier venues. "Some more than others. One girl I used to dance with used to screw, like, maybe one – two guys from the club a week. Another friend met her fiancé in a private show."

Who are these lucky blokes, you ask, and what do you have to say to get across the line in a strip club? "I've only ever gone home with the sober ones", we're told by Xenia. "You kind of forget where you are and what you're doing if you're having fun with a guest, but if he's sober and cute it's easy to just say 'fuck it' and let him buy you a drink and take it from there. It feels safer as well I guess".

So, don't go too heavy on the naughty water – seems like legit advice. But what about what to say?

"The best line I've ever heard was from this one guy – he looked like Robin Thicke and was wearing this shiny suit and cowboy boots – I went up and asked if he'd like a private show and he just said 'wouldn't that make it awkward if our grandkids ever found out that I paid money to see you naked though?' – he was in like Flynn – haha", we're told by Bobbi.

"And then there's what never to say", she continued. "That's one example of a cheesy line being great, but pickup lines generally aren't going to work on girls who are already naked, especially when they hear them all every day. Or involve direct reference to their dicks.

"The worst I've probably heard is 'There are 206 bones in the human body – want another?' And sometimes I swear if I have one more guy ask me if it hurt when I fell from heaven I'm going to put my clothes back on and walk out."

THINGS TO NEVER SAY WHEN YOU'RE HAVING A CRACK:

• Ease the cheese. Don't say anything obvious or clichéd. No, heaven isn't missing an angel, U and I aren't next to each other in the alphabet, and you can't have her phone number just because you lost yours.

• Avoid talking about your junk. You're trying to prove you're the nicest guy in the place, so arm yourself with the charm to match. Telling her you "need a home for your purple dome" probably isn't going to get you very far.

• If you do try to chat up someone who flirts for a living, don't pretend you can out-game them. "The sweetest guys I meet at work are the ones who aren't pretending to be George Clooney – genuine is always best" says Bobbi.

FASHION

LOOKS TO GET LAID IN

1. Classic Black Suit

If you want to step out looking like James Bond then you should probably own the same suit as him. Tom Ford has dressed Daniel Craig for the last three Bond films, and his threads are also the favourite of Harvey Specter from Suits. If that's not a pedigree for making panties drop, then we don't know what is. Pair it with a simple white shirt and neutral tie for a suave combo that'll be ripped off in no time.

A: Suit: Approx: $5670
tomford.com

B: Shirt: Hawes & Curtis: $99
hawesandcurtis.com.au

C: Tie: Turnbull & Asser: $99
turnbullandasser.co.uk

2. Denim & Leather

Made famous by James Dean and since copied by greasers worldwide, the bad-boy image of faded denim jeans and a leather jacket cultivated from 1950s era Hollywood has long been a staple in the wardrobes of the regularly-laid. Keep the look classic with era-appropriate boots or Converse and some pomade in your locks.

D: G-Star Elwood Skinny Zip Knee Jeans: $230
g-star.com
E: Ray Ban Signet Sunglasses: $220
ray-ban.com.au
F: Vintage White Crew-neck Tee: $69.95
scotch-soda.com.au
G: Superdry Endurance Indy Leather Jacket: $699.95
superdry.com.au

FASHION

3. Sunday Best

Whether it's a day at the races or an afternoon of lawn bowls, you never know where you might meet your Cinderella, so don't sell yourself short by wearing daggy clobber just because it's the weekend. Pair some smart shorts with a blazer and some comfy loafers for a casual look that still says you respect yourself.

H: Light Blue Casual Blazer: $449
countryroad.com.au
I: Topman Shorts: Approx: $33
topman.com
J: Zara Blue Loafers with Tassle: $99
zara.com
K: Persol 649 Sunglasses: $330
sunglasshut.com.au

4. Day at The Beach

Considering less is more when you're by the seaside, it can be hard to pull off a perfect outfit when the options are limited. Wear swim shorts underneath loose fitting chinos and a casual button down shirt for ultimate pulling potential when you're practicing poolside.

L: Orlebar Brown Blue Setter Swim Shorts: Approx. $221
mrporter.com
M: Barney Cools Girls, Girls, Girls Shirt: $89.95
barneycools.com

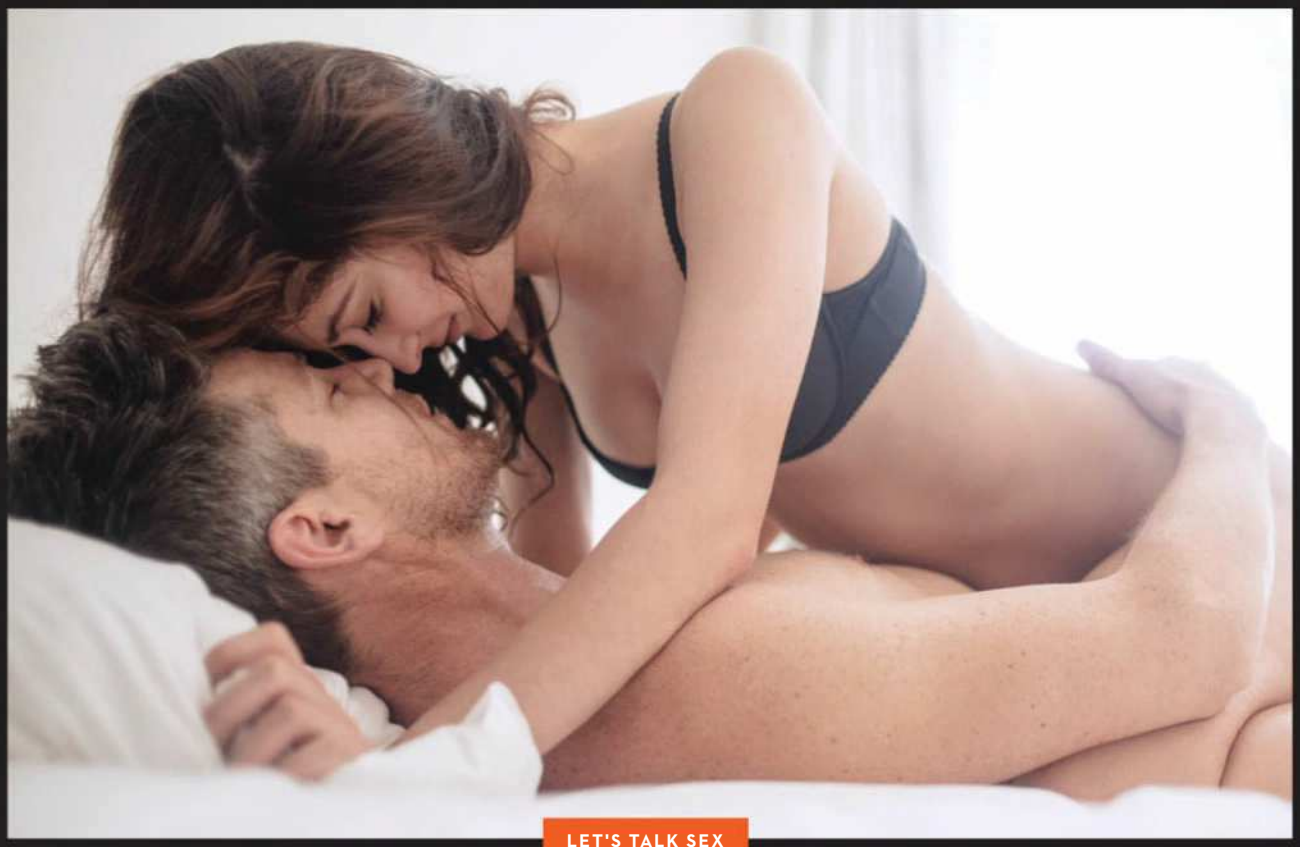


PHOTO: JACOB AMMENTORP LUND

LET'S TALK SEX

COUPLES' THERAPY

KEEPING IT INTERESTING

NO matter how much of a sex god you might have been when you first met your special lady, it's easy to let things fall by the wayside and get a little lazy as time goes by. We've all fallen victim to the end of the 'honeymoon period' at some point in our relationships and it's nothing to feel guilty about – nor does it make you special. It's also easily remedied with a little advice from the pros and a tiny bit of effort.

"Unfortunately, the belief that sex should always be spontaneous is a myth, it just isn't. Sex doesn't just mysteriously happen; if you want to have good sex you have to create the time and space to get in the mood and look forward to it. The best way to do that is planning or scheduling sex, which can be as romantic and enjoyable as other pleasurable planned activities," says Matty Silver, one of Australia's leading sex therapists.

"We don't just plan everyday household needs and tasks, we also plan other activities just for enjoyment. When you plan a beautiful dinner, you have to work out what to buy and cook. When you go on a holiday, you have to decide when, what destination and what hotels to book. These activities involve anticipation, which is part of the fun. So why should planning to have sex be different?"

Often, the reason great sex falls by the wayside in a long-term relationship is because both parties are busy with everything else in their daily schedules, so it only makes sense to include a little time for some bow-chicka-wow-wow in the diary. Either get out a sharpie and roster yourself on or put it in your phone's calendar, but making sure you've got time for the important things in life shouldn't come second to not coming at all.

Another classic tip advised by sex therapists is to spice things up, a phrase as done-to-death as the concept but one which still bears merit.

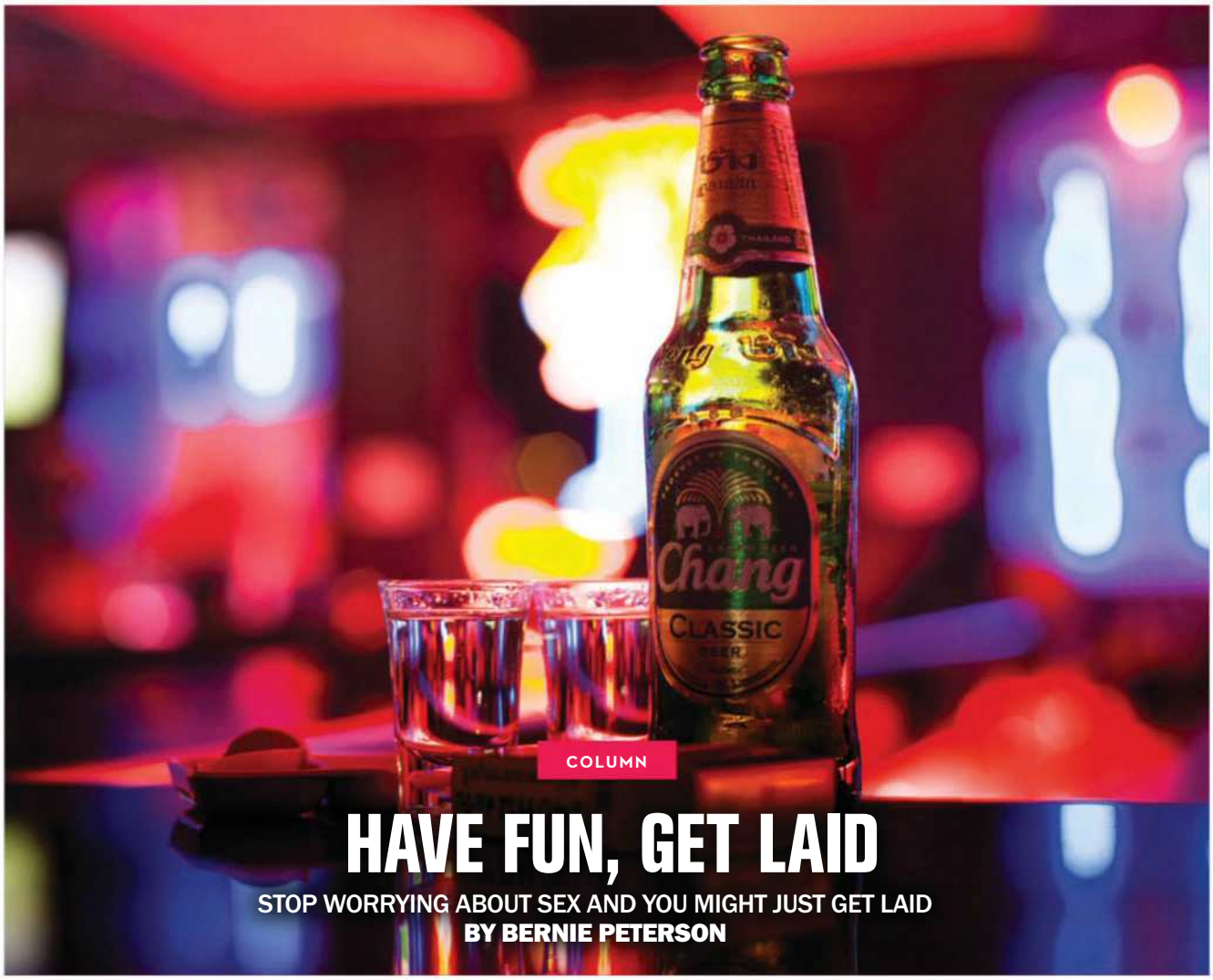
"One of the suggestions I have for my clients is to discuss and explore sexual fantasies and role play. Sexual fantasies and role play can help add playfulness and more fun in the bedroom; they can enhance sexual pleasure and express hidden desires. Sometimes they can be helpful in overcoming sexual inhibitions. Having fantasies is considered to be a normal part of human sexuality and research has found that frequent sexual fantasising is linked to having a better more satisfying sex life."

Reading between the lines? Not only can you get more sex into your routine, but you can make your fantasies a reality with an approachable conversation and the fact that 'hey – you're only listening to a professional afterall'. French maid outfit here you come? Whatever floats your boat.

Getting comfortable doesn't mean compromising your ability to share a healthy life between the sheets with your respective partner.

"A couple that has a pleasant sex life don't argue that much, don't pick fights and are overall happier."

Matty Silver is a Sydney-based Relationship Counsellor and Sex Therapist. You can find her at www.mattysilver.com.au.



COLUMN

HAVE FUN, GET LAID

STOP WORRYING ABOUT SEX AND YOU MIGHT JUST GET LAID

BY BERNIE PETERSON

I remember when I was a kid, I thought sex involved putting my penis in a vagina and peeing into it. I also imagined that condoms were to be put on your tongue for the act of kissing. Thankfully, I have progressed a little since then. Confused and angry, my mother bribed me with cookies and milk and made me sit down and watch a video on how the birds and bees worked. I was only a kid and it was all very strange.

Nowadays I'm still confused, just a little less.

Growing up, sex was always about performance, and how many notches you could get. A symbol of masculinity.

"How good did you fuck her? How many girls have you slept with?" I was sold ideas from a young age. I saw it on TV, read about it in magazines, heard it from my older friends and watched it in movies.

So as a young fella, you go out and chase pussy, and if you were anything like me you had no idea what you were doing. I was like a kid fumbling around in a dark room full of sharp objects – a room which, I had been promised, if I continued searching, would produce something of great value.

And eventually I found it.

Growing up, my best friends were pussy fiends. They were having threesomes – always with the 'babes,' and I'd be lucky to get a kiss. It grated on me, but it didn't destroy me. They were just better at picking up than me.

Why was that? That was a question I began to ask myself.

What were they doing that I wasn't? Why did everybody (not just girls) gravitate toward them? Was it something that could be learned? They were always laughing, having fun and smiling. What was it? That something stoked a fire within me that I've been chasing ever since – and it's paid dividends.

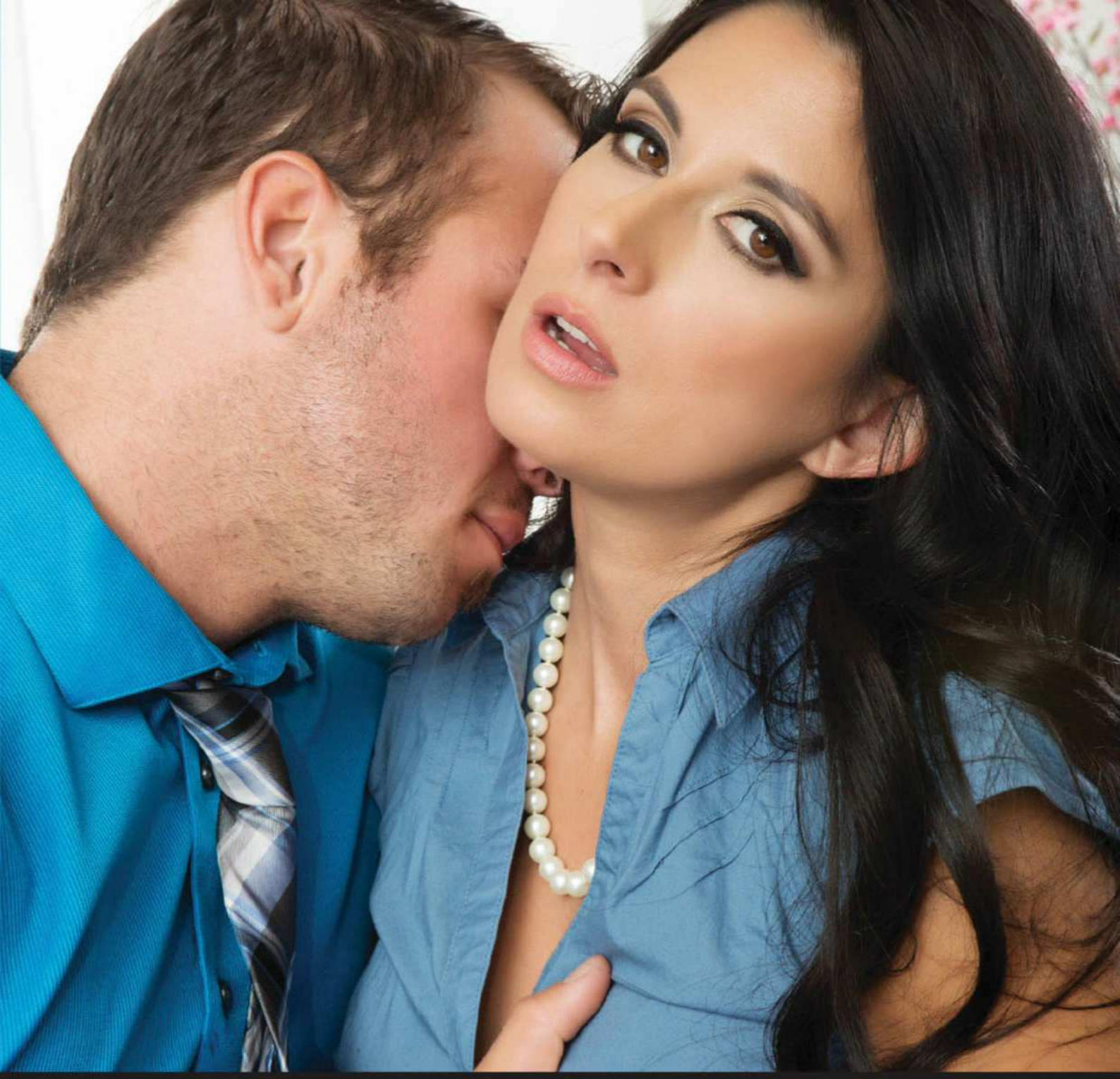
It soon became clear. They didn't give a fuck what people thought about them, at least, not overtly. I realised that unlike me, they didn't succumb to the fear of what others may think. They were playing and having fun. From that moment I went from 0 – 100 real quick.

"The greatest prison people live in is the fear of what other people think."

I started meeting a lot of girls. Parties were insane. It was like I had a new super power. I was talking to girls, they were laughing at my shit jokes, I was getting numbers, I was getting laid. I was playing the field, and it was fucking great. All of a sudden I was the dude. I had realised my object of desire.

So what was it? Well, I lightened the fuck up. The less I worried about getting laid, the more I got laid.

Instead of inducing anxiety, social situations became games. I stopped placing emphasis on single interactions and instead had fun with them. Why had I been obsessed with people not liking me, or thinking I was weird? I am weird. I flipped that mode of thought and instead embraced my weirdness, I wore rejections like a little badge (I have a lot of badges), I laughed them off and added it to the pool of experience. I started being myself.



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TONGUE TEASER

I DON'T usually let my dates spend the night. But when I woke up Sunday morning, I was glad I'd broken my rule for Will. Though we'd more than tired each other out the night before, I'd dreamt about him and woke up raring to go.

Will was still a little sleepy when he rolled over and kissed me good morning, but I felt his hard-on nudge my thigh as he pulled me closer. I immediately knew what I wanted.

I returned his kiss and then broke from his lips to trail my mouth over his jaw and down his neck, stopping to nip at the sensitive spot along his collarbone that I'd discovered the night before. Will let out a soft moan and tightened his arm around me, but I wriggled out of his grip and continued on my way. I briefly paused in my journey to flick my tongue across his tiny nipples, and then kissed across his chest and over his soft stomach. I pushed the blanket back as I went to reveal more and more of his mouth-watering body.

The sun was pouring in through the sheer curtains, and I enjoyed getting to see all of Will in the muted morning light. Though we'd done our fair share of exploring each other's body the night before, the lights had been off, and we had been so caught up in our desire that we hadn't really taken the time to admire each other's physique. Now, I allowed myself to fully check him out. My eyes roved over his prone form, and I took in his lightly tanned skin, his thick arms and thighs, the small pooch of his stomach—which I absolutely loved—and the faint trail of fine, dark hair that pointed down to his perfectly erect penis. I savored the view for a few more seconds, letting my lips trail lightly over Will's stomach and down toward his thighs, and then I made my move.

Will's cock was standing straight up, waiting for me, and I was ready to devour it. I cast a glance up at him and saw that he was watching me closely. I met his eyes as I leaned in, and I kept my gaze locked on his as I wrapped my fingers around his shaft and guided his thick cock head between my lips.

Will moaned as I pulled his cock farther into my mouth, swallowing more and more of him. I sucked him down as far as I could before easing back and focusing my attention on the tip. I traced my tongue along the sensitive ridge where the head meets the shaft, swirling my tongue around the edge of his foreskin.

I licked every millimeter of his cockhead, including the slit at the center of the head, and then I started to suck him down again. As my mouth moved toward the base of his shaft, my fist moved toward his pelvis, easing Will's foreskin back with it, and when I pulled my mouth up to the tip, my hand—and his foreskin—followed.

I picked up the pace of my stroking, and my head continued to bob in his lap. My mouth emitted slurping sounds as more and more saliva pooled around Will's cock. I couldn't get enough of him. Usually, when I go down on someone, I get bored pretty quickly, but not with Will. The more I sucked

> "I KEPT MY GAZE LOCKED ON HIS AS I GUIDED HIS COCK BETWEEN MY LIPS"

his cock, the more I wanted of him.

I continued to stroke his shaft as I pulled my mouth off of him and started sucking on his balls. As I took the first orb into my mouth, Will groaned loudly, and I felt his fingers comb through my hair before he started pulling on it. I moaned around him as I felt him tug, and when he pulled a little more intensely, I let his ball drop from my mouth and switched to the other. I sucked hard on that one, pulling him into my mouth and letting my tongue slither all around him.

When I felt Will's other hand fist in my hair, I glanced up again and saw him with his eyes closed, his mouth half open, and a look of pure bliss on his face. And that was all the encouragement I needed to resume sucking his cock in earnest. I once again took him deep, and then I started scratching my fingernails lightly up and down his thighs. I teased him that way until his legs started to twitch and his hips started bucking involuntarily.

I could tell Will was about to come when I heard his breath catch. He was gasping for air, and he was thrusting into my mouth pretty hard. I wrapped one hand around the base of his cock and with the other stroked the area right behind his testicles. He tensed up beneath me and moaned loudly. I felt his cock throb against my tongue and then release several strong spurts of cream.

I didn't stop sucking until I was sure he'd emptied his balls, and then I licked all over his shaft and inner thighs, making sure I lapped up any stray dribbles of come that had escaped my lips.

Finally satisfied that I'd gotten every last drop, I pulled back and crawled up Will's body. He kissed me deeply, seeming not to care that I still had the taste of his semen on my lips. Then he pulled me against him, rolled us over and went back to sleep.

Eventually, we woke up again and showered and went our separate ways, but I have a feeling there are plenty more sleepovers in our future, at least if it's up to me. I've become a devout sunrise cock-sucker and look forward to my next good-morning blowjob.

–M.K., Surry Hills, NSW

ALL ABUZZ

ANDREA loves my breasts. All my girlfriends have loved my D-cup tits, but Andrea is just crazy about them in a way that no one else ever was. I'd almost say she's obsessed. When we're together, she can't get enough of my boobs, and when we're apart, they're all she can talk about. She's fixated on them, and I couldn't be happier because nipple play really gets me off.

A few weeks ago, I was on a business trip, and I'd noticed there was a boutique sex shop down the street from the office I was working in. I stopped in on my way back to the hotel one night. I wasn't really in the market for anything special, but I asked the salesgirl to show me some of their bestsellers, and the first item she pointed out was a pair of pink

vibrating nipple clamps. I didn't have to see anything else; I knew that was what I needed.

That night, when Andrea and I had our nightly video chat, I told her about my saucy new purchase. She asked me to show her the clamps, but I told her she'd have to make me want to show them to her first.

"How do you propose I do that?" she asked.

"I don't know," I responded coyly. "Maybe you can… tell me what you'd do if you were here to play with my breasts?"

"Mmm…" she moaned, and then she started to recount her breast-play greatest hits.

As she talked, I stripped off my shirt, slowly unbuttoning it and revealing the black lace halter bra I was wearing underneath. Then I started to squeeze my breasts through my bra, lightly at first and then more firmly. I manhandled my boobs, massaging them roughly until Andrea begged me to strip completely.

I took my time unhooking the clasps—one, two, three, four. When the last hook was freed from its eye, I released the two sides of the band. Then I very, very slowly slid the shoulder straps down my arms until my chest was bared to my laptop camera. Andrea moaned quietly when she saw my naked breasts, and then she asked me to get closer. "I want to see your pretty pink nipples," she told me. "You know how hot they make me."

I fulfilled her request, holding a breast in each hand and guiding my nipples toward the camera one at a time. I positioned each boob carefully, until I could see first one dusky pink pebble and then the other appear in the corner of my screen. I got close enough to have each breast fill her monitor, giving her a good look. I have to admit that it was a mesmerizing sight. She smiled wickedly as she saw my breasts up close, and then she told me continue caressing myself.

Once again, I did as she asked, and as my fingers plied my soft breasts, she continued to describe all the things she'd do to me if she were with me. "I'd suck your nipples and

"I STARED AT THE COMPUTER SCREEN WHILE I WATCHED HER FINGER FUCK HERSELF"

circle them with my tongue, feeling them harden instantly. Then I'd flick my tongue over each of them, making you squirm and beg for more," she said. "I'd have you straddle me so I could palm your breasts and then let them drop. That way they'd sway in front of my face as you ground your pussy against me."

I moaned loudly as I toyed with my mounds and she described the attention she'd lavish on my breasts. I started kneading my boobs even harder. Getting increasingly turned on myself, I beseeched her to tell me more. In a breathy voice, she confessed that she'd suck hard on the nipple of one breast while tugging on the nip on the other, making sure each received the erotic attention it deserved.

Inspired by her words, I pinched my right nipple between my thumb and forefinger and pulled, stretching it out from my breast. Andrea loves seeing my nipples extended like that, and I heard her sharp intake of breath as she took in the tempting sight.

"Do it again," she begged when I released my nipple, and I immediately started stretching out my left for her viewing pleasure.

Her eyes were glassy with lust; I knew it was time to show her my new toys.

While Andrea undressed for me, performing a sexy striptease in front of her camera, I secured the pink clamps around my nipples. I screwed them tightly into place and then pressed the button on the base of each to turn them on. As they began to buzz, Andrea stopped what she was doing to watch me, utterly transfixed by what she saw.

Andrea told me to bring them close to the camera for her, so I leaned toward my laptop again. She said she could see my nipple quivering as the clamps rattled away. I stayed put for a long moment, letting her get a good look. When I pulled away, I went only far enough back that my breasts would still fill her screen, and then I asked her to play with herself for me. I wanted to see her in action.

Andrea lay back on our bed and angled her laptop to capture her whole body, giving me a complete view. She stroked her clit as she told me how much she wanted to be in the hotel room with me, to have her fingers clutching my breasts and her lips around my nipples. And as she talked, I started squeezing and massaging my boobs again.

While my nipple clamps buzzed and hummed and made my pussy drip into my underwear, I stared unblinkingly at the

computer screen and watched my girlfriend finger-fuck herself as she watched me tease my tits.

I hadn't so much as thought about touching my pussy, yet I was on the verge of orgasm. This wasn't the first time that nipple-play had threatened to make me come, but it was the first time without someone else physically present.

I cried out that I was about to climax, and then I released the clamps. As the sensation rushed back into my nipples, I felt a flood of juices soak my panties as my pussy spasmed and clenched in orgasm. My climax was over in a matter of seconds, but it felt incredible.

Andrea must have gotten off sometime after I did, but I was in a fog of ecstasy and couldn't pay attention. The next time I looked at my computer screen, though, she was lying on her back, panting heavily, and from the expression on her face I could tell that she was satisfied—for now.

We've played with the buzzing clamps a few times since my return home, and each time the results have been equally explosive. Those nipple clamps are definitely the best thing ever to come out of one of my business trips!

–T.W., Toowoomba, Qld

SUNDAE FUN DAY

ISABELLE likes ice-cream sundaes more than any other dessert. And she likes to eat them all year round. It doesn't matter if it's the dead of winter and below freezing—if there's ice cream to be had, Isabelle wants it. But she doesn't just like to eat her ice cream. No, that would be too easy. What my wife really likes is to play with her food, and no food provides her more enjoyment than an oversized ice-cream sundae.

Her hobby is incredibly messy, which is exactly why she likes it, but that means we don't often engage in sploshing. When we do, it involves a ton of advance planning, setup and cleanup. But seeing Isabelle happy when she's covered in chocolate syrup and drippy ice cream? It's worth every bit of effort on my part.

For her birthday last week, I decided it was time to treat her to a special ice-cream sundae again. I cleaned up the living room and set up our play area in the middle of the floor, inside a giant plastic kiddie pool that was placed on top of a heavy-duty tarp. I even turned our air-conditioning on full-blast so the ice cream wouldn't melt as quickly and our playtime would be extended as long as possible.

Isabelle likes her sex sundaes to look like the real deal, so I went all out. I bought dozens of gallons of ice cream and scooped it all out into the pool until I'd formed a nice little mountain. Then I doused the ice cream with chocolate and caramel syrups. Rainbow sprinkles came next—the oblong rainbow jimmies, not the hard nonpareils that Isabelle absolutely hates; I learned the difference a few years ago, finally. Next, I added a heap of whipped cream, emptying can after can of the fluffy white confection until I'd formed a perfect peak. And then, as you'd expect, I put a cherry right on top.

When Isabelle came downstairs at my beckoning, she was ecstatic. She was already dressed in her favorite bikini—one with a cute little ice cream-cone pattern that she always cheekily wears when we play—and she practically skipped over to the kiddie pool.

I always let Isabelle do the honors of being the first in the sundae, and I held my hand out for her to help her step into the tub. She plucked the cherry off the top and popped it into her mouth before daintily stepping right

> “I GUIDED MY COCK INTO HER DEWY CENTRE AND FUCKED HER LIKE CRAZY”

into the center of the ice-cream mountain. The creamy mess came up to her knees, and as her feet sank to the bottom of the pool, she let go of my hand and crouched down until she was seated right there in the middle of the ice cream.

Isabelle's smile stretched from ear to ear as she wiggled her ass into the freezing-cold dessert, and as soon as she sank all the way down, she started smearing the whipped topping all over her body. She stretched her arms out and scooped mounds of already-deflating cream into her lap, covering her stomach and chest, and then scooping more onto her breasts. All the while, she had a dreamy expression on her face. Luxuriating in her fetish always elevates her to a delirious state of bliss.

When she was a beautiful, sticky mess, she begged me to join her. I was already in my boxers, and I stepped into the pool, carefully easing myself into the sugary slop and trying not to crush Isabelle in the process. Once I was seated, she flung herself across the tub and into my lap, smashing her ice cream-covered chest against mine as she kissed me.

During our passionate lip-lock, our hands wandered. Her hands roved over my back and mine went straight for her curvy ass. My fingers were coated in chocolate syrup and Neapolitan ice cream, and sprinkles clung to my fingernails, but I still wedged my fingers under my wife's swimsuit bottom and began fondling her butt. I kneaded her cheeks, spreading them apart and squeezing them back together, and it felt good—to both of us.

As she grew more turned on, she wrapped her legs around me and started grinding against me. My cock got rock-hard as her body writhed against mine, and I began thrusting my hips up against her in response. The ice cream sloshed and squished between and beneath us, and I felt the melted confection starting to fill my shorts. I pushed myself up on my knees and eased Isabelle onto her back in the middle of the pool.

As my body came down on top of hers, the ice cream squished all around us and soaked into her hair. I kissed her again, sliding my tongue into her mouth and devouring her the way I knew she wanted to devour some ice cream.

We rolled around for at least a half hour, squishing melting ice cream in each other's hair, smearing chocolate and caramel syrup across each other's face, and licking the delicious mixture off each other's skin. And when Isabelle had finally had all the sugar she could stand for the moment, we dashed into the bathroom off the living room to take a shower.

As the hot water streamed over our sticky bodies, we washed each other off. Satisfied that we'd gotten the melted dessert out of every nook and cranny, and that our hair was no longer going to stiffen into sugary mohawks, I pushed Isabelle against the shower wall, guided my cock into her dewy center, and fucked her like crazy.

Her pussy was still positively drenched from her excitement over our sploshing play, and I slid into her easily, with one firm thrust. As I pushed into her, I reached down and pulled one of her legs up, wrapping it around my hip and giving myself more leverage. She twined her arms around my neck, lifting herself up a little more and giving me the perfect angle. I bucked my hips, pounding her against the tiled wall and pumping into her continuously until I felt her cunt start to quiver and clench around me. Then I let loose, coming hard and filling her up with a different kind of cream.

Later that night, after we'd gotten dried and dressed and cleaned up the living room, I ordered Isabelle's favorite takeout for dinner, and then served her a big slice of ice-cream cake for dessert.

–P.V., Hobart, Tas

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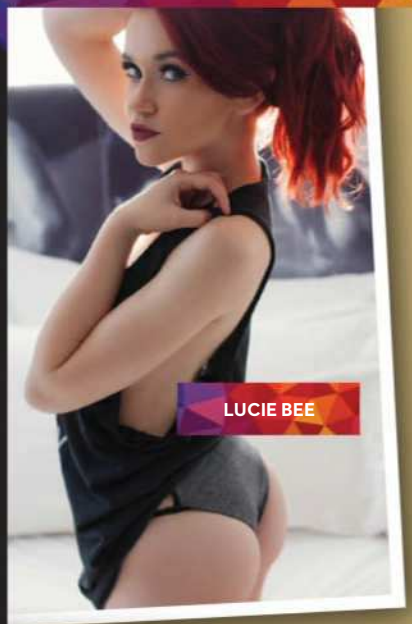
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BEST PERSONAL ASSISTANT
EM FOR AUBREY BLACK

BEST PHOTO AUTHENTICITY
DYLAN KROSS

BEST MALE TOURING ESCORT
JAKE RYAN

BEST FEMALE TOURING ESCORT
SUMMER KNIGHT

BEST DINNER DATE COMPANION
SUMMER KNIGHT

BEST COVERED BJ
ISABELLA ROSE

BEST GFE PROVIDER
KIMBER SLONE

BEST PSE PROVIDER
DALLAS RAYNE

BEST ANAL
MONTE COOPER

ALTERNATIVE/ INTERESTING MODELS
MONTE COOPER

ACTIVISM
LUCIE BEE

The Palace
Animal Instinct
Three girl erotic show
FRIDAY SEPT 1 - SATURDAY SEPT 23
Exclusive to The Palace
open 7 days a week 9pm - late
LAPPY HOUR 9-10PM
1/2 PRICE ADMISSION
2 FOR 1 LAP DANCES
$5 BASE SPIRITS
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